

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

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ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS, AUGUST 18, 1922

VOLUME XXXV NUMBER 45

GIRLS AT CAMP ANDOVER

Pageant of Bible Stories, Pyramid Work and Swimming Races
Show Parents and Friends What is Accomplished
in Two Weeks at Summer Camp

The younger girls of Camp Andover rounded out their two weeks' outing at Camp's pond with a field day held on Saturday, and a farewell banquet with award of prizes on Monday evening. They returned to their homes on Tuesday, giving place to a group of fifty older girls who will remain until August 29, when the camp closes for the season.

In addition to the usual swimming contests, and the singing of camp songs, the girls gave an unusually interesting gymnastic exhibition and four scenes from Bible stories of which they had made a special study and dramatized in their pageant classes under the direction of Miss Marjorie Holmes and Miss Carita Bigelow.

The little grove of pines and birches where the field day programs are given was in turn a background for Queen Esther before Ahasuerus, the parting of Ruth and Naomi, Ruth gleaned in the fields of Boaz, and Joseph revealing himself to his brethren. The rich hues of royal robes, the bright costumes of attendants and handmaidens, and Joseph's coat of many colors made a very pretty scene.

Every girl in the camp took some part in the pageant; if she did not actually appear in costume, she assisted by singing in the chorus concealed in the shrubbery.

The gymnastic work directed by Counselor Benjamin Davis was quite remarkable considering the short time permitted for preparation. Groups of girls who responded with military promptness to their instructor's whistle formed themselves with great agility into complicated pyramids requiring unusual strength and control of arm and shoulder muscles.

Camp Andover songs were sung under the leadership of Mrs. John C. Schroeder.

The principal characters in the pageant were as follows:

"Queen Esther's Request"—Queen Esther, Pearl L. Pratt, Maverick church, East Boston; King Ahasuerus, Minerva Caldwell, Tremont Temple, Boston; Haman, Rose Shire, Boylston church, Jamaica Plain; Herald, Lilla C. Fries, Harvard church.

(Continued on page 3, column 2)

PYTHIAN LAWN PARTY

Sale and Dancing on the Green Continued Last Evening Because of Shower on Wednesday

A warm evening calculated to stimulate the sale of ice cream and tonic favored the Pythian Sisters who held their lawn party and sale on the grounds of Mrs. Fred Wetters, Hartigan court, on Wednesday evening. A slight shower late in the evening somewhat interfered with the success of the party, and it was decided to repeat it last evening.

The grounds were illuminated by Chinese lanterns and the hurdygurdy of Joseph Leighton of Methuen discoursed music, including many old favorites, varied by vocal selections by Mr. Leighton.

Mrs. Annie Davis was the winner of the quilt displayed on the apron table, and a handsomely decorated cake made by Thomas Bell was won by Harry Gouck of Burnham road. Kewpie dolls and attractive market baskets were carried off by those who were lucky at the novelty table.

The committees were as follows:

General chairman—Miss Sarah Hilton, M. E. C.
Cake table—Mrs. Thomas Neil, chairman; Mrs. Gilbert Caldwell, Mrs. James C. Souter, Mrs. Fred Westcott, Mrs. Elmer Davis.

Candy—Mrs. Robert Low, chairman; Mrs. Samuel R. Harris, Mrs. Horace Eaton, Mrs. Joseph Hilton, Mrs. George Henderson.

Apron table—Mrs. John Henderson, chairman; Mrs. William Orr, Mrs. George J. York, Mrs. Douglas Hutcheson, Mrs. Lily Ryder.

Ice cream—Miss Jean MacDonald, chairman; Mrs. David MacDonald, Mrs. Annie McIntosh.

Tonics—James C. Souter, chairman; Douglas Hutcheson, David MacDonald.

Hot dogs—Mrs. John True, chairman;

(Continued on page 3, column 6)

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Frank Alley spent the week-end at Hampton Beach.

Miss Isabel Killackey of Essex street is enjoying the sea breezes at York Beach, Me.

Miss Mary Mitchell of the Tye Rubber Company office is having her annual vacation.

Mrs. David S. Lindsay and Mrs. Cannon of Buffalo, N. Y., are at Hampton Beach for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Wade and family of Park street have returned from a motor trip in Nova Scotia.

Miss Belle Bowman of Park street is spending a vacation at the Fairview House, Hampton Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Horse of Bartlett street are registered at the Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, N. H.

Miss Lena Lundgren, who is employed at the Smith & Dove office, is at Nantucket for her annual vacation.

Miss Annie G. Donovan, organist at St. Augustine's church, is spending her vacation at Bar Harbor, Maine.

Miss Annie Ramsey has returned to her home, 211 North Main street, after spending two weeks at Point Shirley, Winthrop.

The Andover K. of C. will play Smith & Dove A. A. at the Whiz-Bang tomorrow, the Lawrence K. of C. having canceled the engagement.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. Atwater of Bluefield, West Virginia, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Atwater's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bartlett, Central street.

The Andover Mothers Club will be the guests of Mrs. Carrie I. Buchanan at her cottage at Hampton Beach on Wednesday, August 23. A large bill will leave the square at nine o'clock.

Professor Chester J. Farmer and son, Gilbert, of Chicago are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Mary J. Farmer of Whittier street. They made the trip by automobile. Professor Farmer is a member of the faculty of University of Illinois.

Missing Man Returns to Andover

Charles Goddard of Marland Village who had been missing from his home on Stevens street for nearly two weeks returned to Andover yesterday.

He was recognized at the railroad station in Brunswick Maine by the chief of police who had received one of the pictures of the missing man sent out by the local authorities. Mr. Goddard's brother immediately went to Brunswick. The men were met by automobile in Portland, Maine, by Chief Smith and Joseph Higginson, superintendent of the Marland mill where Mr. Goddard was employed as a weaver and the party returned to Andover last night.

Mr. Goddard is said to be suffering from a nervous breakdown.

Tax Collector's Notice

All poll taxes must be paid by September 1st or the collector will be obliged to send out summonses which will mean an additional cost of 20 cents. World War veterans who have not already paid should come in and sign an application blank for an abatement of \$3.00 before September 1st as after that time the collector will be obliged to collect the full amount of \$5.00.

If 1920 taxes on real and personal property are not paid by September 15th the collector will also issue summonses and proceed to collect according to law.

Fishing Season at Haggatts to Be Extended

The Board of Public Works has decided to extend the privileges of boating and fishing at Haggatts pond from September 1 to October 1.

All permits that have been issued will be good until that time.

This action was taken as a result of a petition presented by the Andover Fish and Game Club and signed by a large number of citizens.

Christ Church Music

The order of music for the tenth Sunday after Trinity is as follows:
Prelude—Prière a Notre Dame Boellmann
Processional—O Saviour, precious Saviour
Venite Ouseley
Te Deum Simper
Benedictus Monk
Hymn—The King of Love my Shepherd is Anthem—When I survey the Wondrous Cross Makin
Recessional—Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace
Postlude—Chorale Boellmann

Summer Specials

Purity Cross Deviled Meats
Chicken, Tongue, Ham with Olives 25c-tin
50c Underwood's Dev. Ham, large 45c
20c Imported Sardines 2 for 25c
Tuna Fish, white meat 25c
Tuna Fish, striped 19c
Palm Salmon, lib.-can 41c
" " " 25c
No. 2 Ox Tongue, skinless \$1.35
1 lb. Lunch Tongue 49c
Cantaloupes 2 for 25c, 3 for 25c
Peaches 25c and 35c doz.
Plums 10c doz.

J. H. Campion & Co.
ANDOVER

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Frank H. Baldwin of Rutland, Vt., has been visiting relatives in town.

Miss Anna Brady of the Insurance office is away for a two weeks' vacation.

Lyman E. Cole, clerk in A. W. Lowe's drug store, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Ruth Abbott of the Smith & Dove office force is spending a week of her vacation in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Paine of Walnut avenue are spending a two weeks' vacation on the Cape.

Mrs. Francis Bergstrom and Phillips B. Bergstrom are at the Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, N. H.

John W. Wright of Holt road will spend the next two weeks at Camp Lawrence, Lake Winnepesaukee.

Miss Dorothy Cole of Elm street is spending a month's vacation with relatives in Wellesley and Natick.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Torrey of Marland Village are registered at Hotel Denis, Salisbury Beach.

Miss Charlotte Collins, who has been visiting relatives in Oakville, Conn., has returned to her home on Summer street.

Roy W. Lindsay of Buffalo, N. Y., was a recent visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David S. Lindsay of Summer street.

Miss Gwendolyn Cross of Lancaster, N. H., is spending a vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Miller, Florence street.

Mr. A. E. Torrey, Miss Rose B. Torrey, and Louis B. Torrey of High street have returned from a vacation spent at Bretton Woods.

John Carden of the Andover Press office is spending a two weeks' vacation at East Sebago, Maine. He made the trip by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Converse left town Monday by auto for Niagara Falls. Their tour, which will last about a month, will also include a trip into Illinois.

Clan Johnston paid a fraternal visit to Clan Lindsay of Cambridge Wednesday evening. About fifty members of the local clan left the square by automobile at seven o'clock.

Through the generosity of one of the directors of the Andover Home for the Aged, the residents at the home are enjoying some fine auto rides. On next Tuesday they expect to make the trip to Salem Willows where they will enjoy a shore dinner.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Mrs. Charles Bowman has returned from a vacation spent at Hampton beach.

Miss Helen E. Bodwell of Main street is spending two weeks at North Chatham, N. H.

The preacher at the Baptist church Sunday morning will be Rev. George F. Beecher of Lawrence.

Miss Mary Soutar of Melrose is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James C. Soutar of Washington avenue.

Mrs. H. S. Leach and son Foster, of Bartlett street, are at the Ocean House, Hampton Beach, for two weeks.

William Simpson, assistant superintendent of the Smith & Dove Mfg. Co., is away on a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Linton Newhall of Waterbury, Conn., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Collins of Bartlett street.

Mrs. Charles S. Buchan entertained the Soldiers' Home aids of Essex county at her cottage at Hampton beach today.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Ramsey of Westport are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Barbara Chase of 121 North Main street.

Mrs. Abbie Trow of the Merrimack Mutual Fire Insurance Company office is having a two weeks' rest away from her duties.

The hike planned for Wednesday afternoon by members of the Andover Natural History Society was postponed because of the heat.

Harold Livingstone has purchased a lot of land on the westerly side of Abbot street beyond the Ripley farm, and is erecting a house for his own occupancy.

Walter C. Donald, Vaughan Jealous and Russell H. Harris are taking a yachting trip along the Maine coast in Mr. Jealous's yacht. They expect to be gone a month.

Monica Hannon, the five-year-old daughter of John Hannon of Burnham road, was operated on for appendicitis at the Lawrence General Hospital on Sunday, August 13.

Fred Deever of Bancroft road and William D. McIntyre of Ballardvale have returned from a trip which included New York city, the Hudson river and Lake Champlain.

Box 44 was rung in about four o'clock Sunday afternoon for a fire on the roof of the house formerly owned by Mrs. Christina Odlin on Locke street. Rubbish was being burned in the stove and sparks ignited some shingles on the roof. The fire was put out without difficulty and with little damage.

MEET DEATH IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Eye Witnesses Tell Story of Double Tragedy When Wm. M. Wood, Jr., and D. A. Gardner Lose Lives as High-Powered Car Strikes Telephone Pole

WHIZ BANG TOMORROW

Winners in Athletic Events Will Receive Handsome Prizes at Annual Field Day of Smith & Dove A. A.

Elaborate plans are completed for the third annual Whiz-Bang of the Smith & Dove A. A., to be held on the athletic field tomorrow, August 19.

The committees met at the Howarth House at 4.30 Tuesday afternoon. This was the final meeting of all committees before the Whiz-Bang. All committees reported that everything was set for the day.

Valuable prizes for the annual Whiz-Bang events are on display at the tailor shop of William C. Crowley. The prizes are of the finest quality and include cuff links, shoes, camera, stockings, shirts, week-end cases, bags, clocks, umbrellas, pencils, watch, baseball mitt and razor.

The prizes are to be awarded as follows: Girls' race under 6, first prize, sneakers; second prize, hair ribbon. Boys' race under 6, first prize, watch; second, sneakers. Girls' race under 10, first prize, sandals; second, vanity case. Boys' race under 10, first prize, sneakers; second, first baseman's mitt. Girls' race under 14, first prize, everharp pencil; second, handbag. Boys' race under 14, first prize, jackknife; second, flashlight. 75-yard dash for girls, first prize, camera; second, umbrella. Relay race for girls, closed, prize, sport stockings. 100-yard dash for men, closed, first prize, fountain pen; second, box hosiery. Married women's race, prize, umbrella. Potato race, prize, a bushel of potatoes. Sack race for men, prize, box of cigars. Three-legged race for girls, prize, two ivory clocks. Throwing baseball for girls, prize, handbag. High jump for men, first prize, toilet set; second, shirt.

(Continued on page 2 column 5)

William M. Wood, Jr., son of William M. Wood, president of the American Woolen company, and Major Alexander Gardner of North Andover were almost instantly killed late Tuesday afternoon on the Reading-Andover road less than a mile from Reading square when the Rolls-Royce sedan driven by young Mr. Wood was in collision with two smaller machines and crashed into a telephone pole.

Medical Examiner Rescoe D. Perley of Melrose visited the scene and said that death resulted from accident and skull fractures. Both men were terribly crushed.

President William M. Wood of the American Woolen company was early at the scene of the accident and in his own machine accompanied the ambulance which conveyed his son to Andover.

Mrs. William M. Wood, Jr., who was passing the summer at Kennepunkport, Me., notified of the accident by telephone, immediately chartered a seaplane and landed on the Merrimack river. It was the original intention of the pilot to land on Haggatts pond and members of the Andover police and fire departments were preparing a searchlight to assist in the landing when word was received that the air trip had terminated on the Merrimack river between the Central bridge and the Ayer mill. An automobile was chartered near the point of landing to complete the journey to Shawheen village.

The third passenger in the Wood car, Paul Rice of Canterbury street, Andover, who was riding in the rear seat was thrown 20 feet from the car and suffered two fractured ribs and general contusions, but it is expected that he will suffer no permanent injuries. He is connected with the Boston office of the American Woolen company.

Other persons, passengers in the Studebaker and Chevrolet cars which figured in the accident were:

(Continued on page 8, column 6)

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The principal duty of such a bank is caring for and investing the savings of people of limited means.

A democratic institution doing philanthropic service.

Our Local Savings Bank has been doing such Service for nearly Ninety Years.

Systematic Saving furthers the interest of Thrift in any Community.

It is a good time to deposit now, for our next quarter-day comes September 20.

ANDOVER SAVINGS BANK

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1828-Merrimack Mutual Fire Insurance Co.-1922

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The Coal Strike will be over one of these days--get your order booked now.

It looks now as if something would be done to settle it soon—it will be hard to get Coal after it is over. The wise people are booking their orders now, for future delivery.

CROSS COAL CO.

MAIN STREET

Telephone

Avoid Danger

POLICE records show that during the vacation season the family silver, jewels and heirlooms of priceless value are in greater danger from the professional burglar than at any other time.

Avoid loss by placing your valuables in the Safe Deposit Vaults of this institution.

Rates for the service are surprisingly low and all inquiries are given courteous and prompt attention.

ANDOVER NATIONAL BANK

ANDOVER, MASS.

MEMBER OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

STUDEBAKER New Prices

Effective August 1st, 1922

Studebaker plants, representing the investment of \$98,000,000, operating at capacity, produced 60,000 cars the first six months this year, and broke all records. Although we have on hand unfilled orders of 15,000 cars, we believe our manufacturing savings should be shared with our customers, and hence the following price reductions are hereby announced:

MODELS	New Prices	Old Prices	Reductions	MODELS	New Prices	Old Prices	Reductions
Light-Sixes				Special-Sixes			
Chassis	\$ 785	\$ 875	\$ 90	Touring	\$1,375	\$1,475	\$100
Bodyless	675	765	90	Coupe	1,375	1,475	100
Touring	675	765	90	Sedan	1,500	1,600	100
Coupe-Bodyless	1,225	1,375	150	Big-Sixes			
Sedan	1,550	1,750	200	Chassis	1,800	1,900	100
Special-Sixes				Touring	1,800	1,900	100
Chassis	1,000	1,200	200	Coupe	1,800	1,900	100
Bodyless	1,250	1,425	175	Touring	2,375	2,500	125
4-Pass. Roadster	1,375	1,475	100	Coupe	2,375	2,500	125

The quality of Studebaker cars has not been decreased one iota. On the contrary, they are better than ever. You can depend upon the performance, durability, comfort, and quality of Studebaker cars, and the integrity of their makers.



The Studebaker Corporation of America
South Bend, Indiana, August 1st, 1922.

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR



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There's a Fisk Tire of extra value in every size, for car, truck or speed wagon

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ANDOVER STEAM LAUNDRY

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Phone 110

ANDOVER, NORTH ANDOVER and LAWRENCE

CYPRESS IS 800 YEARS OLD

"Great Tree of Tule" in State of Oaxaca is Beginning to Show Signs of Wear and Tear.

The "Great Tree of Tule" in the state of Oaxaca, after some 800 years of recorded existence, is beginning to show signs of wear and tear. This giant cypress, with a trunk so huge that thirty persons with outstretched arms can scarcely span it, is known to have been a fair-sized tree when Columbus discovered America, and history recounts that Cortez and his Spanish soldiers slept beneath its branches four centuries ago when en route to Honduras following their conquest of Mexico.

Although time has dealt kindly with the monarch, a correspondent during a recent visit to the tiny village of Santa Maria del Tule, Oaxaca, noticed that the wrinkles of age are beginning to show. There is no cause for worry, however, that Tule, as the Indians affectionately call the tree, will wither away before the present generation has passed on. Even if it should, Tule has a son some fifty yards away from the parental boughs that is showing healthy signs of maintaining the family honor in the matter of robustness. Hijo (son), as the Indians have named it, already is so large that twelve persons are needed to span it, and Hijo is only a couple of hundred years old.

The Great Tree of Tule rises about 175 feet and is said to be one of the largest specimens in the world. The spread of its branches is almost 150 feet. It stands in the courtyard of a tiny church and is the only landmark in the village of Santa Maria del Tule, where the people revere the tree almost as much as one of their saints.—New York Post.

SCOTLAND ONCE BARRED PORK

Pig Was Often Associated With the Devil and Hated by Highlanders.

Among the ancient "geansa" or taboos in Scotland none was of greater interest than the "geansa" which prohibited the eating of pork. Thousands of the highlanders refused either to keep pigs or to eat pork in any form. They despised pork as keenly as did the Hindus, the Jews and the modern Greeks of northern Arcadia.

The pig was often associated with the devil, observes the Detroit News. Fishermen refused to put to sea if, when walking toward their boats, they met a pig or a hare.

One of the names which the Gaelic-speaking people of Scotland had for the devil was "the black pig." When the devil appeared in human form he had usually a pig's foot. He was in the habit of visiting young people who played cards, which were, notoriously, the "devil's books."

Although the pig was generally associated with the devil there was a supernatural being, like the fairies, of assistance to mankind. It could assume a bird form. The devil-pig and the god-pig were met with on the sculptured stones of Scotland.

Logging in Western Hills.

In the West logging camps are mostly situated in the hills and the heavy loads of logs have to be hauled out, always downhill. Often that helps to make the hauling easy, but sometimes the grades are so steep that it makes it too easy—so easy that it entails difficulty. Indeed, in these instances the term hauling is a misnomer, for that implies pulling the load, and the operation actually consists in pushing against the load instead of pulling it. Two and a half miles of specially constructed track is used at one Western logging camp for transporting heavy loads on a large motortruck down a very steep grade. The truck, described in Popular Mechanics, is six-wheeled, and has powerful brakes on its four rear wheels. These brakes are controlled exclusively by one man, while another takes care of the driving and steering.

Good Eyes Are Rare.

The Eyesight Conservation Council of America has issued an announcement showing an alarming state of affairs as far as our sight is concerned. The object of the council is to arouse general interest so that people will be impelled to give the care of their eyes some proper attention. Nine out of ten persons over twenty-one years of age have imperfect sight. Above forty it is almost impossible to find a man or woman with perfect sight. A survey of 10,000 employees of factories and commercial houses in a large city showed that 53 per cent had uncorrected faulty vision and 18 had the defects corrected, making a total of 63 per cent defective eyes.

That Strong Cigar.

A woman went into a cigar store to buy some cigars for her husband, who was laid up.

"Do you want them mild or strong, madam?" the clerk asked.

"Give me the strongest you have," she said. "The last ones he had broke in his pocket."—Everybody's Magazine.

Fully Supplied.

"Say, Jones, you got a radio outfit in your house yet?"

"Nah! We don't need any. My wife's bridge party and the sewing circle on Wednesdays keeps us in touch with all there is!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Device Changes Shoes to Match Costumes

Miss Keenan, a woman in a Pittsburgh store, recently devised and placed on the market a novelty saddle strap for sports shoes. This is a strap of leather which fits over the instep and is worn slipped over white oxfords, thereby converting them into sports shoes to match one's costume, or to furnish the required bit of color to a costume.

These straps come in the favored colors, and are so reasonably priced that one may have several of them for use with one pair of white oxfords at the cost of one pair made up with but one color which is not interchangeable.

The straps fit over the instep snugly, as the eyelets register with the eyelets of the shoe, and are laced with the shoe laces. They are slipped on and off much in the same manner as spats.

The chief advantages claimed for this device over the sports shoes made up with colors are economy and convenience in cleaning.

It is this woman's belief that shoes nowadays are purchased much like millinery—with regard to style and color. It was with this idea in mind that this shoe accessory was originated.—Dry Goods Economist

Cloth Base Wall Coverings Give Homes New Beauty

It used to be that anyone building a home was restricted to either papered or tinted walls, and while for many years these were all that were wanted or expected, the owner was none the less under more or less expense for renovation and upkeep, from time to time.

The decorator who looks forward and keeps step with the times is prepared in a way to overcome the objections to both paper and paint by offering one of the cloth base coverings, with an oil finish, which would seem to take the place of either or both.

Constant experimenting has brought these products forward to a point where almost any wall need can be met, and any sort of taste can be suited. Practically every sort of pattern and style which may be chosen in wall paper has its prototype in the cloth wall covering, while it is also offered in many solid colors to suit those who prefer painted walls and yet want to fight shy of their inclination to crack and peel.

Having a non-absorbent surface, this sort of wall covering does not "take up" paint, but keeps it in relief, so that whatever design is applied, either by stencil or free hand remains clearly outlined. Some very beautiful effects are obtained by the artistic free-hand painting of borders, medallions, or panel motifs upon solid color base.—Dry Goods Economist

Little Ladies Will Wear Knitted Frocks

Knitted fabrics promise to be exceedingly good for little girls' autumn and winter frocks, and some of them show decided novelty in weave, and unusual color blendings. Naturally, for children's wear, some firmness of weave is necessary, and this need is met in a variety of new materials that have all the softness that could be desired, in combination with a certain sturdiness of texture. Many frocks developed in such materials are very simply trimmed with wool embroidery and wool cord, for the materials as often as not show some novelty of weave, or a stripe, or even a silk embroidered dot in contrasting color, so a great deal of trimming is neither appropriate nor necessary.—Dry Goods Economist

Features Mirror Velvets in Paris

Lucie Hamar makes a big feature of mirror velvets in her new collection of hats, notably of mirror velvet in the new water green shades and in nasturtium yellow. One of her most successful models is a large picture frame hat of shirred velvet in soft water green, faced with half-inch matching moire ribbon.

Pheasant wings, in plain and in fancy, in dyed and in natural colors, are very effectively employed by Maria-Guy and by Rose Desaut. One of the successes of the latter house is a suede sport hat in the natural color of the leather, trimmed with a long sweeping pheasant wing in bright orange. The hat is a small cloche. The crown is soft and is made in four sections, and is joined to the brim by an encrusted three-inch wide pointed band of the suede. The pheasant's wings start at the back and sweep around the side of the crown to the front.—Dry Goods Economist

Demand Still Good for Fancy Hosiery

When people talk about the passing of short skirts and the passing of tweeds they seem to be thinking usually of fapper styles. These will surely pass, as all fads must. But tweeds and moderately short skirts can be embodied in conservative styles, and it is not unlikely that they will continue to find acceptance in this country on a large scale, regardless of changes in the high mode. And heather hosiery is their natural accompaniment. In other words, it seems probable that heather hosiery has come to stay as an accepted staple, like cotton or silk, selling in substantial volume from season to season, irrespective of style changes.

There appears to be more activity on fall hosiery generally within the last couple of weeks. Business on silks is reported as picking up. This is particularly true of full-fashioned goods. The condition of stocks in the hands of manufacturers and jobbers is a much debated subject. There is obviously a surplus of goods on the market. Prices for the most part are weak.—Dry Goods Economist

Girl's Long Hike.

The Panama canal zone women's walking championship is held by a twelve-year-old girl—Alma Mann—who walked through the canal zone from ocean to ocean, a distance of approximately 60 miles, in 18 hours and 26 minutes.

Talent Gone Elsewhere.

"Do you find it hard to secure competent campaign managers?"

"More difficult than it used to be," replied Senator Sorghum. "Politics is much more difficult than salesmanship and is not nearly as reliable in compensation."—Washington Evening Star.

Real Home Atmosphere.

Henpeckke—My wife and I spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. GRANGER.

Flubdub—Did they make you feel at home?

Henpeckke—They certainly did. They scrapped like the devils all the time we were there.—New York Sun.

WHIZ BANG TOMORROW

(Continued from Page 1)

Broad jump for girls, first prize, bag; second, writing set. 100-yard dash for men, open, first prize, razor; second, shirt. Relay race for girls, open, prizes, umbrella. Relay race for men, open, prizes, silk shirts. One-mile run for men, first prize, cowhide traveling bag; second, silk shirt.

Following is the program of field events:

OPEN EVENTS
10.00 a.m.—Girls' race, under 6 years.
10.05 a.m.—Boys' race, under 6 years.
10.10 a.m.—Girls' race, under 10 years.
10.15 a.m.—Boys' race, under 10 years.
10.20 a.m.—Girls' race, under 14 years.
10.25 a.m.—Boys' race, under 14 years.

CLOSED S. & D. EMPLOYEES
10.30 a.m.—75-yard dash for girls.
10.40 a.m.—Relay race for girls.
10.55 a.m.—110-yard dash for men.

OPEN EVENTS
11.05 a.m.—Married women's race.
11.15 a.m.—Potato race.
11.25 a.m.—Sack race for men.
11.35 a.m.—Three-legged race for girls.
11.50 a.m.—Throwing baseball for girls.
12.30 p.m.—Girls' baseball game.

1.30 p.m.—High jump for men.
1.40 p.m.—Broad jump for girls.
1.50 p.m.—Broad jump for men.

CLOSED S. & D. EMPLOYEES
2.00 p.m.—Quoting contest.

OPEN EVENTS
2.15 p.m.—100-yard dash for men.
2.30 p.m.—Men's baseball game.
4.30 p.m.—Relay race for girls.
4.40 p.m.—Relay race for men.
4.50 p.m.—One-mile run for men.
5.00 p.m.—Soccer football.

The committee:

Alexander Anderson, chairman; Ruth Abbott, secretary; John Nicoll, treasurer; Alice Kayley, treasurer.

Refreshment committee: R. C. Campbell, chairman; Joe McCarthy, Nellie Poland, Jennie Cuthbert.

Midway committee: Joe Connolly, chairman; John Sullivan, Jessie Bland, Minnie Fraser.

Sports committee: C. J. Murnane, chairman; Oscar Anderson, Frank McBride, Helen Stewart, Florence Hyde.

THEATRES

ANDOVER COLONIAL THEATRE

Friday, August 18
Earle Williams in "Bring Him In"
Harry McCabe in "A Western Thorobred"
Saturday, August 19
"The Face of the World," produced by Irvin B. Willatt from the novel by Johan Bojer.

Monday-Tuesday, August 21-22
Dorothy Dalton in "The Woman Who Walked Alone"
"The Man from Home," a George Fitzmaurice production

Wednesday, August 23
Priscilla Dean in "Wild Honey"
Fifth Avenue production of "Robinson Crusoe"

Thursday, August 24
Mabel Normand in "Head over Heels"
An R-C Special, "Shams of Society"

Friday, August 25
Harry Moyer in "The Sea Rider"
"The Soul of Men," a Federated production

Saturday, August 26
"The Light in the Clearing," from Irving Batcheller's Famous Story
Ruth Roland in "The Timber Queen," Chapter three

"The Man from Home"
One of the most historical musical instruments in the world figures in George Fitzmaurice's Paramount production, "The Man from Home," which comes to the Colonial theatre next Monday and Tuesday.

The piano, which occupies a prominent position in the closing scenes, was designed by the late Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, K.A., and was one of the great classic artist's most treasured possessions, for inside the lid are vellum panels bearing the autographs of such musical celebrities as Tchaikovsky, Beethoven, Clara Schumann, Paderewski, Saint-Saens, and Melba.

The instrument is constructed of polished oak with ivory enrichments of carved foliage and diaper patterns inlaid in ebony and ivory. The body is supported by columns of rosewood and ebony, and the end of the case is decorated with a silver bas-relief of Orpheus by G. B. Amendola. The music seat is made to correspond, the painting on the back in oils, showing Roman figures dancing to the music of a flute-player, being the work of Sir Alma-Tadema himself.

"The Man from Home" is a forceful and faithful adaptation of Booth Tarkington's famous novel of the same name and is interpreted by a superlative cast including James

Your Vision—IF not satisfactory why not consult us? Our examination might be pleasing to you.

THE BLACKSHAW JEWELRY STORE

A. F. RIVARD, Registered Optometrist

36 Main Street
Near the Town Hall

ANDOVER - MASS.

Kirkwood, Anna Q. Nilsson and Norman Kerry. Ouida Bergere did the scenario.

"Head over Heels"

Although several scenic effects on the scene may be "faked," there are some at which the actors have long since drawn the line. In particular, there is never any artificial food brought to an actor or an actress. This observation is apropos of Miss Normand's eating antics in her newest Goldwyn production, "Head over Heels." In this comedy quite a quantity of food is consumed; and although these scenes may seem extravagant and not a little ridiculous, the food was all prepared at the student restaurant. During the filming of the picture, which comes to the Colonial theatre for one day, Thursday, several Italian dishes are consumed, as well as food served on the roof-garden of a fashionable New York hotel. This food is eaten and has to be well prepared.

All the large studios maintain kitchens and dining rooms for the actors and the studio employees. Those at the Goldwyn studios in Culver City, Cal., employ a dozen waitresses; and a counter lunch is served to those who are in a hurry. About 3,000 meals are served a week—at rock bottom cost to the actors and other employees. And every morsel of cooked food that is seen on the screen is carefully prepared by a competent chef.

Would Make Men Say It

Miss Young. Don't you think the word "obey" should be omitted from the marriage service?

Miss Strongmind. Omitted? Certainly not! It should merely be transferred to the other party to the contract.—Boston Transcript.

"You want more money? Why my boy, I worked for three years for \$16.00 a month right here in this establishment and now I'm owner of it."

"Well, see what happened to your boss. No man who treats his help that way can hang onto his business."

DANA W. CLARK

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Parisian Hairdressing Parlor

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OSTEOPATH

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322-325 Bay State Bldg., Lawrence

Telephone 231

Town Counsel of Andover

C. J. STONE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Musgrove Block

Office Hours, 3.30 to 5 p.m., 7.30 to 9 p.m.

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A group of capitalists has submitted a scheme to the British Government for using five lighter-than-air airplanes for a weekly passenger service to Australia and India. A new carburetor, using gasoline or oil combined with hydrogen, is a factor adding strength to the feasibility of the scheme. This will permit the shipload to be increased 40 per cent. The journey to Bombay would be reduced to five and one-half days and to Australia to 11 1/2 days. The fares would be 85 pounds to India and 130 pounds to Australia. This is 30 pounds less than first-class mail steamship accommodations at present rates.

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By giving them a top dressing of a good Commercial Manure—now.

We can supply you with the same promptly.

Act quickly and you will find it to be a profitable investment.

JOHN SHEA

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GIRLS AT CAMP ANDOVER

(Continued from page 1)

Dorchester; ten courtiers and six hand-maidens.

"Parting of Ruth and Naomi"—Ruth, Eleanor E. Mullin, Mystic Congregational church, Medford; Naomi, Annabelle Lapham, Shawmut Avenue church, Boston; Orpah, Evelyn Hill, Brighton Congregational church.

"Ruth Gleaning in the Fields of Boaz"—Ruth, Eleanor E. Mullin, Phillips church, South Boston; Boaz, Marjorie Leighton, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Boaz' servant, Elizabeth Chandler, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; five gleaners.

"Joseph Revealing Himself to His Brethren"—Joseph, Elizabeth MacKinnon, Central church, Jamaica Plain; brethren, Alice Carlson, Central church, Jamaica Plain; Gwendolyn E. Smith, Eliot church, Roxbury; Elizabeth Sherman, North Marshfield; Helen Millian, Central church, Chelsea; Mary Norwood, Phillips church, South Boston; Teresa E. Stumcke, St. Leo's church, Dorchester; Jess Holland, Roslindale Congregational church; Ethel Peterson, Mt. Vernon church, Boston; Virginia B. Bennett, Second church, Dorchester; Miriam L. Oakman, Trinity Congregational church, Neponset; Dorothy A. Worcester, Mystic Congregational church, Medford; four stewards.

The aquatic events in charge of Richard S. Hayes, assisted by Fred Latimer, were closely contested, in spite of a downpour of rain. The summary:

20-yard dash, novices—Won by Teresa K. Stumcke, St. Leo's church, Dorchester; Priscilla Loring, Brighton Congregational church, second; Dorothy Kennison, Union church, South Boston, third.

30-yard dash, first-year girls—Won by Alice Carlson, Central church, Jamaica

Plain; Eleanor Burrell, Universalist church, Dorchester, second; Zora Jones, Appleton Methodist church, third.

40-yard dash, second and third-year girls—Won by Elizabeth Chandler, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Marjorie Leighton, Pilgrim church, Dorchester, second; Evelyn Gould, Eliot church, Roxbury, and Elizabeth MacKinnon, Central church, Jamaica Plain, tied for third.

The presentation of the Loyalty cup to the girl who best exemplifies the spirit of Camp Andover, insignia to third-year girls, pennants to second-year girls who have made the required number of points, took place at the farewell supper held Monday evening.

The awards were made by Miss Sarah Chase, head counselor, and there were short addresses by Rev. Fletcher Parker and Rev. F. B. Withington, Camp Andover director.

Great progress has been made in swimming under the instruction of Richard S. Hayes and his assistant, Fred Latimer. More than half of the girls were unable to swim when they entered camp and at the end of two weeks every one had learned to swim and only five had failed to qualify for the 40-yard swim.

Following the banquet there was community singing led by Rev. John C. Schroeder, and the program closed with the singing of the Camp Andover song.

The awards:

Camp Andover Loyalty Cup Runners-up—Anna Bratt, Maverick church, East Boston; Eleanor Burrell, Universalist church, Dorchester; Elizabeth Chandler, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Ruth Clark, Baker Congregational church, East Boston; Lilla C. Fries, Harvard church, Dorchester; Florence Gray, Second church, Dorchester; Zora Jones, Appleton Methodist church, Neponset; Estelle Patterson, Shawmut church, Boston; Mildred Richardson, Stoughton Street Baptist church, Dorchester; Teresa K. Stumcke, St. Leo's church, Dorchester.

Camp Andover Insignia—Anna Bratt, Maverick church, East Boston; Ruth Clark

Baker Congregational church, East Boston; Estelle Patterson, Shawmut church, Boston. Camp Andover Pennants—Marjorie Leighton, Roslindale Congregational church; Virginia B. Bennett, Second church, Dorchester; Elizabeth Chandler, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Grace F. Cheney, Roslindale Congregational church; Lilla C. Fries, Harvard church, Dorchester; Jessie Hitchings, Helen Cuddy, Maverick church, East Boston; Boaz' servant, Elizabeth Chandler, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Marjorie Leighton, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Elizabeth MacKinnon, Central church, Jamaica Plain; Miriam L. Oakman, Trinity Congregational church, Neponset; Ruth Paley, Boylston church, Jamaica Plain; Pearl Pratt, Maverick church, East Boston; Dorothy Taber, Central church, Jamaica Plain.

Camp Andover Pins—Emily F. Brigham, Second church, Dorchester; Eleanor Burrell, Universalist church, Dorchester; Minerva Caldwell, Tremont Temple, Boston; Margaret Camp, Mystic Congregational church, Medford; Angela Cadigan, Boylston church, Jamaica Plain; Alice Carlson, Central church, Jamaica Plain; Hazel Day, Maverick church, East Boston; Florence Gray, Second church, Dorchester; Marian Hardy, Episcopal church, West Roxbury; Audrey Hendon, Second church, Dorchester; Zora Jones, Appleton Methodist church, Neponset; Dorothy Kennison, Union church, Boston; Priscilla Loring, Brighton Congregational church; Isabel MacKinnon, Central church, Jamaica Plain; Eleanor Mullin, Mystic Congregational church, Medford; Mary Norwood, Phillips church, South Boston; Anna Norstrom, Eliot church, Roxbury; Miriam L. Oakman, Trinity Congregational church, Neponset; Ethel Peterson, Mt. Vernon church, Boston; Mildred Richardson, Stoughton Street Baptist church, Dorchester; Rose Shire, Boylston church, Jamaica Plain; Elizabeth Sherman, North Marshfield; Teresa K. Stumcke, St. Leo's church, Dorchester; Eleanor Storr, Second Congregational church, Marshfield Hills; Blenda C. Thorne, Pilgrim church, Dorchester; Katherine Tarr, Central church, Jamaica Plain; Ivy F. Torrens, Mystic Congregational church, Medford; Alberta Worcester, Eliot church, Roxbury; Dorothy Worcester, Mystic Congregational church, Medford; Hope Wyman, Methodist church, Medford; Elizabeth Wijk, Boylston church, Jamaica Plain.

During the last month the actual work of construction has been going on apace. The ties for the street railway track began to arrive on July 13 and the rails were laid the following week to a point above Locke street.

The Gas company was also busy getting in the conduits for the electric wires.

The week beginning the twenty-fifth the little steam roller puffed up and down, dragging the curbstones for the west side into place, the car rails were welded, and grading was going on at the upper end of the street.

During all this time patient street railway travelers disembarked at Chestnut street to be transported onto the Hill by means of some motor vehicle. The bus driver has had troubles of his own. Alternating with moments of calm when he has been able to sit in the corner of his vehicle and read, he has driven his melting-pot up Bartlett street and down School or spent the interim between trips tinkering with the balky engine. One such morning the Townsman, desiring to make a hurried trip onto the Hill, inquired at what moment that bus would make its next trip. The driver unbent from a careful inspection of the motor, and leaning wearily against the mudguard, heaved a deep sigh and replied, "Good God, girl, I wish I could tell you!" To her blank stare, he continued, "But you will find another one around the corner." And sure enough, one of Morrissey's trucks furnished with settees was soon speeding up Bartlett street, the uniformed conductor sitting on the floor and jauntily dangling his legs over the rear end. Since that time the same conveyance has frequently been present in service, a huge canvas cover, roped on, giving it an appearance similar to a prairie schooner.

On Thursday, the twenty-seventh, the cement mixer took up its position near Chestnut street and day after day the curious wondered when it would begin operations. Not until the next week was the sand, gravel and cement unloaded in neat, well-proportioned piles to be fed by the wheelbarrow load into the maw of the waiting monster. Then such a stirring and grinding in his "innards!" The well-digested mass soon appeared in a huge bucket which slid onto a long arm and was deposited in the roadway where it was spread in a smooth, level coating. When this had hardened, there next came a layer of dry sand and cement and on Monday, August 7, the paving blocks.

These were laid with great nicety determined by lines stretched taut and running both the length and breadth of the street. When the Townsman rashly ventured to tread upon said paving stones a foreman politely but significantly inquired, "Lady, did you know you ain't doing no good stepping on them stones?" Even all this care didn't fulfill the requirements of the state inspector and various and sundry patches were pulled out and relaid before the final cement was poured on from the grouting machine and spread with a broom.

No new mechanical toys ever pleased small boys at Christmas more than the cement mixer and grouting machine have delighted Andover's leisure class, and interested on-lookers are never lacking.

On Friday, the eleventh, the paving stones had been laid as far as the residence of Dr. C. W. Scott; and on Monday morning they were found to be protected by a sprinkling of gravel designed to retard the drying out of the cement and prevent cracking.

This past week saw the complete removal of the three elm trees in front of the Swift estate. What was left of their tops after the ice storm, had been lopped off some days ago. Workmen dug deep about their roots and when ropes and chains had been adjusted they were tumbled over by the industrious steam roller, falling with calculated nicety between the overhead wires, which ran close to them on both sides. Having been cut into more manageable lengths, they disappeared from Main street, ignominiously trailing along the roadway with much clanking of chains and scraping of the stone drag on which some of the smaller pieces were loaded.

Operations north of Chestnut street began on Wednesday caused the bus to change the terminus of its route from the corner of Chestnut street to Barnard street.

These new excavations prove to be for the purpose of reinforcing the culvert over Rogers brook which runs under the roadway at this point. Many of the huge stones with which it is covered are cracked, and in order to prevent a collapse sections of heavy iron rails have been placed across the stream and over these there will be a layer of concrete.

The concrete foundation for the west side of the roadway is completed to the top of Andover hill, with the paving blocks laid to a point between Locke street and Morton. The rails of the street car line have been joined at the top of the hill.

The Townsman

Years of Discretion

Housewife—I asked you to send me young lettuce.

Grocer—Yes, ma'am. Wasn't it young you got?

Housewife—Young? Why, it's almost old enough to wash and dress itself.—Boston Transcript.

Indicates Treasure Treve.

Antiquarians are puzzled to account for some old coins found in the stomachs of bullocks slaughtered after grazing on the Sheepy marshes. Among the coins obtained from different animals during the past few days are a small coin dated 1705 bearing the name of Victor Amed of Savoy, a Charles II farthing dated 1674, a George III half-penny dated 1803, and a Hamburg shilling dated 1727.—London Mail.

What do you think is the predominating element of the great clouds which float high above our heads in the sky? Water? No; dust, the little motes that we may see dancing in any sunbeam. Without dust there can be no clouds, and without clouds rain cannot fall.

Most of England's rain comes from the hot seas on the coast of America. Here water rises into the air in the form of steam, whose tiny particles adhere to the little dust-specks, or motes of which the atmosphere is full. If it was not for the motes the steam would simply fall back again at evening time when the temperature dropped. But as it is, each mote attracts a certain number of vapor particles, and retains them. In this way great clouds are formed which are carried eastward over the seas by the wind.

So long as there is no great fall in the temperature they will continue to be clouds; for water-vapor is lighter than air and will not sink in it; but should the temperature be reduced rapidly, the particles of vapor begin at once to condense into drops of water far heavier than air. The motes can no longer sustain their burden and rain begins to fall.

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Siftings

Main Street

O monster just outside our gate,
You groan and roar without abate.
They feed you cement, stone and sand,
All day your belly grumbles and
Your vomit is a road of stone.
A Rheder's Coliseum evergreen.
The Tower of ancient Babel grew
In whippers as compared with you;
Not all the tongues of all Earth can
Make noise like the Scyllian;
Nor did the Coliseum rise
Dweller in the shrines of such magnificence
I'm sure that Ramses would fold
Such din about a pyramid.
And though our present lot is hard
Some day we'll have a boulevard.
So that the lovely Jugernaut
May hoak along our way and moor.

"All torn up is the state of Main street and 'all torn out' is the state of many Andover citizens who cannot force, under order of chaos. On Main street the paving of the track is rapidly pushed along and is all but completed. Many teams are busily at work removing the surplus dirt, old paving blocks and ties, and the residents on the west side of the street will soon be able to move with freedom and safety. All the work is being done by local teams who are benefitting by the improvements."

So read the Andover Townsman of August 9, 1901, when there was no end of stir about double-tracking Main street and lowering the sidewalk. History does to a degree repeat itself, but citizens may now encourage themselves by viewing the completed section of roadbed between Chestnut street and Locke.

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PYTHIAN LAWN PARTY

(Continued from page 1)

Miss Helen Poland, Miss Jessie Bland, Miss John MacLeish, Miss Agnes Thin, Thomas Davies, Frank Nicoll.

Miscellaneous and grab-bags—Mrs. William Gorrie, Mrs. Thomas MacLeish, Mrs. Harry Gouck, Mrs. Thomas Thin, Mrs. Harry Fairweather.

Novelties, kewpie dolls and baskets—Mrs. Eleanor Early, Miss Ethel Hilton, Joseph Hilton, Harry Gouck, Henry Fairweather.

Tickets—Thomas I. Gorrie, Harry Gouck, Wendell Kydd.

Lights—William J. Orr, James C. Souter, Tables—Charles W. Davies, George J. York.

Music and entertainment—Mrs. Eleanor Early.

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ANDOVER CHURCHES



CALENDAR FOR COMING WEEK

<p>SOUTH CHURCH</p> <p>Central Street</p> <p>Congregational. Organized 1711</p> <p>Rev. E. Victor Bigelow, Pastor.</p> <p>Aug. 30. Rev. Henry J. Newton, pastor of the Crookston street church in Salem, Mass.</p> <p>Aug. 27. Rev. J. Lee Mitchell, Ph.D., pastor of the Second Congregational church in Attleboro, Mass.</p>	<p>FREE CHURCH</p> <p>The Street</p> <p>Congregational. Organized 1848</p> <p>Rev. Arthur S. Wheelock, Pastor</p> <p>Aug. 2. Rev. F. A. Wilcox, Pastor Emeritus.</p> <p>Aug. 27. Rev. Harold L. Stratton of Arlington Heights.</p>
<p>WEST CHURCH</p> <p>Congregational. Organized 1828</p> <p>Rev. Newman Matthews</p> <p>All services omitted during the month of August</p>	<p>CHRIST CHURCH</p> <p>Central Street</p> <p>Episcopal. Organized 1833</p> <p>Rector, Rev. C. W. Henry</p> <p>9.00. Holy communion.</p> <p>10.30. Morning prayer and sermon by the Rev. W. D. Siglow.</p> <p>Holy communion on August 4, and September 3</p>
<p>PHILLIPS ACADEMY CHAPEL</p> <p>On the Hill</p> <p>Rev. M. W. Stackpole</p> <p>School Minister</p> <p>June 25th to September 10th inclusive, services omitted on account of vacation.</p>	<p>BAPTIST CHURCH</p> <p>Main Street</p> <p>Organized</p> <p>10.30. Morning worship with preaching by Rev. George F. Beecher of Lawrence.</p> <p>7.45 Wednesday. Mid-week prayer meeting.</p>
<p>ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH</p> <p>Park Street</p> <p>Roman Catholic. Organized 1800</p> <p>Rev. Fr. Nugent, Pastor</p> <p>First Sunday of month, Communion day for Sacred Heart Sodality.</p> <p>Second Sunday of month, Communion day for Knights of Good Council.</p> <p>Third Sunday of month, Communion day for Holy Name Sodality.</p> <p>Fourth Sunday of month, Communion day for Children of Mary.</p> <p>Holy Name Sodality meets fourth Monday evening of each month.</p> <p>Sacred Heart Sodality meets first Friday evening of each month.</p> <p>Knights of Good Council meet second Wednesday evening of each month.</p> <p>Feast of the Transfiguration of the Faith—second Thursday evening of each month.</p> <p>After boys meet first Monday evening of each month.</p>	<p>NORTH PARISH CHURCH</p> <p>North Andover Centre</p> <p>Unitarian. Organized 1848</p> <p>Rev. E. J. Prescott, Minister</p>

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New 6 room cottage, hard wood floors, gas, electricity, steam heat.

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Preserve Jars,
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FRUITNUT CEREAL 2 Pkgs. for 25c
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PREMIUM FLOUR

Sweater Fashion Notes for Fall

COLOR:—

Brightness, expressed by many startling striped and block patterns of rich hue.

VARIED STYLES:—

Slip-on models are best, yet the tailored coat-sweater has its own definite place.

A NEW YARN:—

The light-weight sweater still leads. A new yarn, "Beauty Lustre," combines delicate softness with warmth. It is wound on one-ounce balls and priced at nineteen cents.

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SUITS! SUITS! SUITS!

\$45. \$47.50 \$50.00 \$52.50 \$55.
Another new lot of fine Straw Hats just arrived
\$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50

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THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

AT THE PRESS BUILDING BY THE ANDOVER PRESS

JOHN N. COLE

Entered at Andover Postoffice as Second Class Matter



William M. Wood, Jr.

In a long newspaper career the writer can recall no event more startling in its impression than the tragic death of William M. Wood, Jr., and a companion, as a result of a very serious automobile accident on the Reading road Tuesday of this week. The details of the accident are covered elsewhere. The serious results attending it cannot be passed over without comment in this column.

In the twinkling of an eye, almost as quickly as the words can be uttered, the lives of two young men, full of promise, rich in training, strong in ability and full of opportunity, have passed on. One of them, Mr. Gardner, was less prominent and less known, but he had already made for himself a place in the neighboring town of North Andover, and hence in this particular community, that promised much from the relationship that he had formed. Of Mr. Wood much will be written and said relative to his tendency to fast driving and his early difficulties over reckless automobile operation. That his last act should end his own life and the life of a shock to his family and friends than will be the result that came to those who may have been not at all responsible. Justice will call for an honest recognition of much more careful driving on his part in recent years, than in his more youthful days, as for nearly eight years no record of any infractions of the law have been made against him in the Auto Registry.

But the easy publicity associated with much that will be written on the foregoing, quickly gives way to thoughts of real things for which William M. Wood, Jr., stands as his short life passes in retrospect. He was the eldest son of one of the nation's foremost business builders. With many advantages of education and experience, he had been growing rapidly in the last few years into a position of confidence and respect in the business world that bade fair to give him in due time a place as high as that which his father holds. Following his graduation from Harvard College, the junior Wood soon became interested in the lines of activity where his father was the leader. He developed rapidly as a keen business man and he developed, among other qualities, love for his fellowmen that tempered his keen business instinct in a way to promise much for his future control of big business, as not only a means of acquiring wealth but as a means of unfolding a closer relationship between all of the factors that produce wealth.

He spent months in the workrooms of the factory where he gained knowledge of the intricacies of manufacturing that was well; but he gained much more than a knowledge of the necessary number of picks to a piece of cloth, for he gained a knowledge of his fellow-workmen, that led him when he graduated to a position of joint leadership with his father, to work out, by suggestion and plan, the program of service.

Appointed Fuel Distributor

E. Barton Chapin of this town has been appointed by James J. Storrow fuel distributor for Andover. Mr. Chapin was chairman of the local conservation board during the war and is well acquainted with the situation.

Fuel directors will have charge of the sale and distribution of coal during the coming winter, instructing the dealers to conserve strictly for food-cooking purposes their deliveries of coal and deliver in small quantities as needed, as the anthracite supply is very small at the present time.

Householders are to be warned to place orders for bituminous coal for heating purposes.

Engagement Announced

The Rev. John J. Blair announces the engagement of his only daughter, Annie Boardman Blair, to Frederick H. Hines of Wallingford, Conn.

to a big business, which may come from an enlarged interest which every man and woman making up the productive forces, can contribute. The industrial relationship existing today in the big American Woolen Company is undoubtedly due more to the desires and designs of the late William M. Wood, Jr., than to any other single individual.

William M. Wood, Jr., had ambitions to make good on his own account and hence it was natural for him to give up the ease and comfort of a vice-presidency in the American Woolen Company, and go into the bustle of the so-called wool game, leading him to become a partner in a prominent wool firm where much prosperity had followed the ability he applied to that particular activity.

It is no secret that looking ahead the textile world had picked the son to follow the father as the power in the textile world, naturally associated with the dominating force of the textile world, the American Woolen Company. The father was leaning more and more upon the son not only in this ambition, not only in the problems incident to the industrial relations which in turn had become so much a part of Mr. Wood, Sr., but in all of the intimate relationships that a man of so many matters as Mr. Wood is engaged in, may naturally consult upon with the son who had reached the age of thirty.

The shock felt by the community of course comes upon the father and mother and young wife with terrible force. Mr. Wood has pretty well recovered from his recent severe illness. A man of less strength, measuring the strength not only by the physical test, but by the other tests that make great and strong, would not easily withstand such a shock, and it will be a long time before Mr. Wood recovers from the terrific loss which the taking away of his son brings upon him. Certainly Andover in its satisfaction over the citizenship of its honored townsman will hold out to him and Mrs. Wood in this bereavement, the open heart of the community, full of sympathy, abounding in a loyal desire to help, earnest in the hope that in some way compensation will be found to make up for what appears in its first impression to be an irreparable loss.

Editorial Cinders

Beautiful roses in August from the garden of J. H. Campion proves that gentleman to be not only a horticulturist who has made good at his Haggis Pond grow, but a florist who is intensively cultivating his garden on Bartlett street.

The new voting precincts are being carefully worked out by Town Clerk Higgins, and it is no easy task he is doing. Preliminary lists will soon be published and posted, and it behooves every voter to find his name and new voting home. If you have any troubles the town clerk will gladly help you solve them.

Enjoy Fishing Trip off Ipswich

Fifteen Andover fishermen enjoyed a day's sport off Ipswich on Sunday and were rewarded with a good catch.

The largest catch was made by Harry Rodger, and there was a tie for the biggest fish between Peter Markey and Dan Hartigan.

The party included John Hart, Peter Markey, Dan Hartigan, Chester Harnden, William Hyde, William Haddon, Frank P. Markey, Douglas Hatcheson, George Craik, Harry Rodger, Timothy Madden, Perry Dole and James Vannett.

Invitation Shoot

The invitation shoot held Wednesday evening at Brothers field was well attended, and though the scores were not high, some good practice was experienced. The following scores were made: Shattuck 12, Hatch 18, C. McCarthy 20, Earl Hanson 13, Colburn 12, Colburn 19, H. Hanson 14, Butterfield 13, W. Shorten 10, Hall 16.

Remember

We have in stock at all times

Lime
Cement
Brick

Plasterers' hair
Akron pipe
Flue lining

Spruce frame
Square-edge boards
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ANDOVER

As an Andover Girl Sees Newfoundland

It is a pleasure to give Townsman readers this little glimpse of Newfoundland as seen by Miss Helen Walker, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. Dacre Walker of Main street, who for the summer months is sharing the good things which have come to her through environment and education, with those whose lives have been destined to be spent in lonely places with smaller opportunities than those with which she has been blessed.

Anyone who imagines that Newfoundland is a bleak, cold country where one sees nothing but rocks and sea, and sea and more rocks, would certainly have to change his opinion after one glimpse of Bonne Bay. For Bonne Bay is a huge salt-water bay, surrounded by high, green hills and the snow-capped tableland; and it is the most glorious place one can find for many a mile.

On the shore of the Eastern Arm of this bay there are a few houses grouped around a picturesque sawmill, one run by a huge water-wheel, forming the village of Mill Cove, which has a population of thirty-eight people and the nicest thirty-eight people one would ever want to meet. They are poor, they live in rough wooden shacks and sometimes they haven't enough to eat, but they gladly give their best to help someone else along. Their eagerness for "a bit of learning" is pathetic and they are willing to do anything to get a little education for their children.

Sixteen children go to school, children of all ages from four to eighteen, and since most of them are boys, they are a lively crowd. They are very quick to learn and are thrilled with the least little thing. My pencil sharpener is still an object to be admired and wondered at. They had never seen colored crayons before nor had they seen a blackboard.

One of the nicest things about this country is the "sweetful" evenings. The sun doesn't set until about ten o'clock so we have plenty of time to go "cruising" in an old dory, for the children are very nice about taking "teacher" for a "stroll in boat". A few nights ago we saw glorious colored northern lights.

Members of Woman's Auxiliary Help Entertain Soldier Boys

The Woman's Auxiliary to Andover Post 8, American Legion, was represented by Mrs. F. G. Cheney, Mrs. Frank M. Foster, Mrs. Freeman Abbott, and Mrs. Kenneth Foster at the annual outing under the auspices of the Essex County branch of Legion Auxiliaries held on last Tuesday when the soldiers from the two Chelsea hospitals and from Danvers and Middleton hospitals were entertained at Essex by the welfare workers under the direction of the county welfare president, Mrs. Dale.

A fish dinner was served and a program of sports was carried out.

Gifts of candy and cigarettes were carried to the Danvers hospital on Sunday by members of the Woman's Auxiliary. Only eighteen patients were able to see the visitors and these were entertained by Charles Gilliard's orchestra and by Miss Nelda Bedell, contralto soloist at the South church who sang several songs accompanied by Mrs. John C. Angus.

Those who made the trip were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emerson, Mrs. P. W. Partridge, Mrs. Fred Cheney, Miss Harriet Cheney, Mrs. P. J. Look, Miss Mabel Hewins, Mrs. John C. Angus, Wendell Kydd, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Dodge, Miss Adelaide Dodge, Frank Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Thaxter Eaton.

Vacation in Andover Ends with Tragedy

Rose Garabedian, six-year-old daughter of Hatchador Garabedian of 590 Western avenue, Brighton, was instantly killed Sunday afternoon when she fell from the rear of a truck in which the family was returning from a vacation in Andover, as the machine was turning from Spring street into Marion road, Watertown. The truck was driven by Kachia Aslan of 11 Lowell street, this town, and contained several adults and children from Andover, as well as the Garabedian family.

The little girl was seated on a box near the rear of the truck, and as the machine turned the street corner she was hurled off, striking her head on the pavement and receiving a fractured skull. The body was taken to the Watertown police station and Medical Examiner West notified.

Distinguished Record as Dartmouth Freshman

John W. Sanborn, class of 1925, is among the students at Dartmouth college whose name is included in the list recently issued by the college for the second semester, February to June, of men of distinguished scholastic achievement.

His name appears twice: once among those who had at least three A's, and again among those who achieved a rating of at least 3.2 on the basis of 4.0 as the highest rating. It is of interest to note that he was also among the honor students in the first semester and thus has a very high standing for the year. He is a graduate of the Andover public schools and Phillips Academy, and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Sanborn of Locke street.

Celebrate Silver Wedding

Monday night twenty-five years of happy married life was quietly celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Perkins of Lewis street. A number of their friends gathered and helped in the informal observance of the event.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins were warmly congratulated by the guests and received many beautiful gifts of silver as tokens of esteem. A musical program including victrola and piano selections proved very entertaining. Refreshments were served.

George A. Perkins and Miss Jane Francis were married August 14, 1897, in Wakefield by Rev. Charles Leroy. Shortly afterwards they removed to Andover and for the past twenty-four years have lived in their present home on Lewis street. There are two daughters, Mrs. Edna Bradshaw and Miss Christine Perkins, both of whom live in Andover. Mr. Perkins followed the trade of carpenter for years and is now caretaker of Christ church and grounds.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Perkins are well-known citizens of Andover. For many years he has been prominently identified with Walter L. Raymond Camp, 111, S. of V., and is a past commander. He is also a member of Garfield lodge, K. of P. Mrs. Perkins is a member of Bartlett Women's Relief Corps.

Real Estate Transfers

Among the realty transfers recorded at the Lawrence registry of deeds during the past week were the following:

Edmund M. Warren et al, trustees, to Joseph Calcina.
Joseph F. Cole et al to Helen E. Hardy.
Roy E. Hardy to Helen E. Hardy.
Samuel Shaw to John Snider et ux.
Ella S. Smith to Llewellyn Pomeroy.

Quail are classed as songbirds by the Minnesota State Humane Society. The executive committee of the society has adopted resolutions urging the farmers of all states where there are quail to feed and care for them because of the fact that the small amount of grain expended would be abundantly repaid in the destruction of seeds of noxious weeds and insect pests.

MARTHA SMITH

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE

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Classes in Andover Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays (Sept. to June)
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The New EDISON

In Heppelwhite Design

Here is a new value in a truly remarkable instrument—a price readjustment that saves \$22.50 on its cost.

The New Edison in Heppelwhite design was formerly priced at \$167.50. You can obtain it now at only \$145.00!

This artistic model is a pleasing addition to the furnishings of any home, and the wealth of beautiful music it brings can be enjoyed by every member of the family.

You can buy the New Edison on Budget terms. Why not have it delivered to your home right away?

Come in and talk it over

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Andover: Eight room cottage, bath, hardwood floors, gas, electric lights, garage, and a splendid lot of land, location one of the best, everything in first class repair.

Andover: Ten room house, bath, gas, electric lights, hot water heat, two-car garage, barn and henhouse, some fruit and garden space, 1-2 acre of land, central location.

Andover: Six room cottage, bath, gas, nice location.

Andover: Eight room cottage, bath, gas, large lot of land, henhouse, fruit and garden, on car line.

Andover: Eight room house, bath, direct heat, barn and out buildings, garage, all kinds of fruit, seven acres of land, splendid view.

Andover Hill: Twelve room house, modern conveniences, 3-4 acre of land, barn for garage. Also a large list of double and single houses, farms and building lots for sale.

W. H. HIGGINS

40 Main Street, Andover Telephone 536

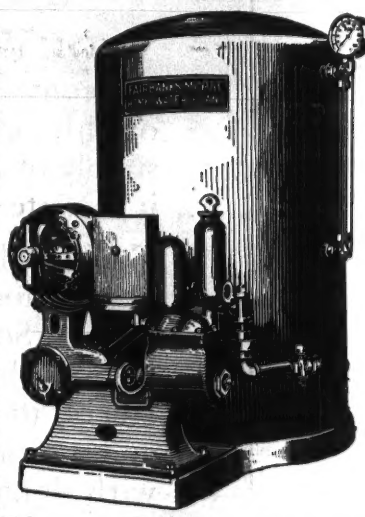
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Have you running water in the bathroom, kitchen, laundry, barn and dairy? You ought to have for convenience, for comfort, for HEALTH. Why put up with pump and pull or other old-time methods when at little cost you can have a Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Plant.

IT'S AUTOMATIC
Fairbanks-Morse
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This famous plant operates from any electric light socket or home lighting plant circuit. Pumps water from cistern, shallow well, spring, stream or lake, under pressure. Quiet running. Pressure automatically maintained. Has special galvanized tank. Dependable Fairbanks-Morse pump, 200 gallons per hour capacity. Be sure to come in and see it.



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COLONIAL ANDOVER THEATRE

Matinee Every Afternoon at 2:15
PHOTOPLAY ATTRACTIONS FOR WEEK BEGINNING AUG. 21
DAILY CHANGE OF PROGRAM
Evenings Continuous 6:15 to 10

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, AUGUST 21-22

DOROTHY DALTON IN "THE WOMAN WHO WALKED ALONE"
JAMES KIRKWOOD IN "THE MAN FROM HOME"

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23

FRISCILLA DEAN IN "WILD HONEY"
FEDERATED COMEDY
ROBINSON CRUSOE—No. 5

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

MABEL NORMAND IN "HEAD OVER HEELS"
SHAMS OF SOCIETY (ALL STAR CAST)

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25

SEA RIDER
THE SOUL OF MAN

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

THE LIGHT IN THE CLEARING
ROBIN COMEDY
TIMBER QUEEN—No. 3

Police Court Notes

Joseph Squadratta of West Andover appeared in police court on Wednesday charged with assault on Louis Kirsten of the Bliss stock farm. He was found guilty and fined \$25. He appealed his case but being unable to furnish bail he was lodged in the Lawrence jail.

Births

August 12, 1922, at Carter street, Ballardvale, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Walter York of 70 Bowdoin street, Lawrence.

August 13, a son, Gordon Edward, to Mr. and Mrs. Foster Matthews of Andover street, Ballardvale.

August 7, 1922, in Lawrence, a daughter, Barbara Isabel, to Mr. and Mrs. Rynance W. Platt of Equity place.

Phonograph records are being used by the Linguistic Survey of India for preserving the native tongues, many of which have never been put on paper. Sets of these records will be deposited in British university libraries, in the British Museum and at the Institute of France in Paris.

In China any citizen who abandons any of his lineal descendants shall be liable to penal servitude for life or for a term of from five to 15 years and shall upon conviction be deprived of all civil rights.



Lamson-Hubbard STRAWS

Through every process in making from the selection of the finest braids to the finishing and trimming, runs the spirit of our business—

Only the finest hats are fit to bear our name.

Sold by
FRANK L. COLE

"Often Buttered
Never Bettered"

Betsy Ross

THE LOAF THAT IS MADE WITH MILK

MOREHOUSE'S SUNLIGHT BAKERY

COAL ORDERS

placed now will have our preferred attention when mining and shipping of coal is resumed.

Why not play safe and place your order with us now?

FIRST COME FIRST SERVED

Bernard L. McDonald Co.

Anthracite COAL Bituminous

398 ESSEX ST. - - LAWRENCE, MASS.
TELEPHONE LAWRENCE 4100 and 4101

HAD CLEAR VISION OF RADIO

Imaginative Canadian Writer Looked Into the Future With Sight That Was Prophetic.

A remarkable imaginative prediction of wireless telephony was made by Grant Balfour (J. M. Grant) of Toronto in a triologue which appeared in an English magazine in 1889, and was afterward reproduced in a pamphlet entitled "Baharak-Kohl," two Hebrew words, meaning the voice of the lightning. The characters of this little treatise were represented as in the neighborhood of the Jordan. "The prophet now took from his girdle," says the narrative, "a small instrument resembling a trumpet for the deaf. Coming down to Mohammed, he asked him to turn his right side toward the south and to put the broad end of the instrument to his right ear. The prophet then inquired where his home was.

"My home," replied Mohammed, "is in the extreme south of Arabia, 1,400 miles away."

"Listen now," said the prophet; "dost thou hear the sound of waves?" "I do," replied the sheik. "Where may they be?"

"These waves," answered the prophet, "are the waves of the Indian ocean breaking upon the Arabian shore."

Further describing the instrument, the prophet said: "The thing before thee is but a rude pattern in part of the coming needed device of man. No such device is required by a prophet of the Lord to entrust the lightning with a message: The prophet speaks, nay, he needs but to will, and it is done."—Toronto Globe.

GREEK ART LONG IN MAKING

Mistaken Idea Too Long Held That It Was a Thing of Spontaneous Growth.

Every now and then some extreme modernist comes forward with the statement that the Greek inspiration has no place in the art of our time. Yet, from a broad modern standpoint, "classic art" has so greatly enlarged its scope and widened its horizon that it seems in no danger of dying out of the present-day world. What used to be called "the classic traditions" have long since died out and given place to new conceptions of the origins of Greek art, and the tendency of modern criticism is also to revise old ideas of late classic styles. Any and all periods of Hellenic development are accepted—in their relation to our own time, rather than as absolute, conservative ideals of beauty.

Archeology has, in our day, become one of the most vividly interesting and thoroughly alive of pursuits, continually opening up new avenues of inquiry, and giving light and inspiration to the whole field of art. Archeological discoveries of the last 50 years have shown that the golden age of Greek art was more than 2,000 years in the making. It is strange enough to think that previously it was regarded as a spontaneous growth, with origins veiled in impenetrable mystery. Now, the adventurer into the great regions of knowledge, where the story of Greek civilization unfolds itself, may become possessed of at least the main facts of prehistoric epochs long before Greek art became Greek.—"The Field of Art," in Scribner's.

New Orleans will install the automatic phone system replacing the present manual system.

OBITUARY

DAVID ALEXANDER GARDNER

David Alexander Gardner was born in Liverpool, England, June 14, 1891 and spent his boyhood in that country. At the outbreak of the World War in 1914 he joined the British Royal Field Artillery and his unit was among the first English troops to see action in France. He had a distinguished career as a soldier, rising to the rank of Major, and was decorated with the British Distinguished Service Medal and the Croix de Guerre with palm, for extraordinary gallantry in action. He served throughout the entire war on practically every front of importance and escaped without a wound.

At the close of the war he came to the United States as American representative of Dawson and Company, the great English wool house. This connection resulted from a friendship formed with John Dawson, a member of that firm, who was a brother soldier.

He was married about a year ago to Dorothy Davis Simpson of North Andover, daughter of George Davis of Davis & Furber Machine Company, and made his residence at Boston and Kennebunkport, Maine.

He is survived by his wife, father, mother and three brothers who reside in England. Major Gardner's death will be deeply mourned by his wide circle of personal friends and business associates in this community.

Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon at St. Paul's church, North Andover, Bishop Tyler of North Dakota, who had married Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, officiating in the presence of the family and a few intimate friends.

Clan Johnston Visits Cambridge

About 50 members of Clan Johnston went to Cambridge on Wednesday evening to make a fraternal visit to Clan Lindsay of that city, in return for the visit recently paid by them to the brothers in this town. The trip was made in private automobiles, the start being made from the square about 7 o'clock.

Arriving at the meeting place they were cordially greeted by the members of Clan Lindsay, and spent an evening of enjoyment. A program of songs was given, with William Walker at the piano and Alfred Robb as conductor. Some good music was furnished by a choir consisting of James Robb, John McGrath, Thomas McLish, Robert Carrig, George B. Petrie, Robert Goodall, David A. Forbes, Alexander Valentine, Alexander Ness and Chief John Elder.

After the program, light refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed when old friendships were renewed and new acquaintances made. The party returned home about 12 o'clock.

The following program of songs was given:

Selection—"The Bug." Arr. by W. W.

Tenor Solo—"Lass o' Ballochmyle" David Simpson

Tenor Solo—"Mary of Argyll" Thomas McLish

Humorous Skit—"By Myself" Robert Dobble and James Sorrie

Violin Solo—"True Till Death" David A. Forbes

Baritone Solo—"The Emigrant's Farewell" Scott's Emigrant's Farewell

Selection—"Willie's Monkey." Arr. by W. W.

Bagpipe Selections—"Piper Major John Curison" James Robb

Baritone Solo—"Scotland Yet" Thomas Small

Cornet Solo—"The Trumpeter" Alexander Bertram

Solo—"Boys of the Old Brigade" George Stevens

Remarks—"Come Back to Me" Robert Carrig

Comic Song—"Waggle o' the Kilt" John Cameron, P. C.

Remarks—"Packed the Basket" John Elder

Selection—"Aunt Jennie's Plaster" Robert Maitland

Tenor Solo—"Mona" John M. V. C.

Baritone Solo—"Hurrah for Scotland" David Maitland

Auld Lang Syne Pringle Murray

Will Recruit for the Navy on Thursdays

The navy has resumed recruiting and all those who are interested in enlisting should see the local recruiter, H. S. Nelson, Water Tender U. S. N. Y., who will be at the Andover post office every Thursday between the hours of 9:30 a.m. and 4 p.m.

Applicants eligible for the ratings open must be between the age of 18 and 30 years. Required height not less than 64 inches, weight 115 pounds. All applicants for first enlistment, other than ex-marines and ex-army men, will be sent to the training station at Newport, R. I., for a course of instruction. All re-enlistments will be sent to the receiving ship at Boston Navy Yard.

Advertised Letters

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YOU WILL WANT SOMETHING TO READNew Fiction
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Andover Bookstore Gift Corner

Hearing on Relocation of Andover Streets

The Essex County commissioners on Tuesday gave two hearings on Andover road matters.

The first hearing was on petition of Hon. John N. Cole for a relocation of the lines of Woodland road, over his land in Andover. Mr. Cole appeared and presented a plan showing what was desired and stated that he owned the land on both sides of the roadway and had or was now spending about \$500 in doing the rough filling for the new location. There was no objection offered and the commissioners will undoubtedly sanction the work.

The second hearing was on petition of Phillips Academy for a relocation of Highland road between Main and Salem streets over their land.

Trustee James C. Sawyer stated that it was desired to push the road over so as to allow room for locating a large building given them for athletic track purposes—it was proposed to lay the road out on the present athletic field; however, he said that since they had petitioned, their architect had raised a question as to whether the location of the building as proposed would not injure the other buildings and therefore asked the commissioners not to make a decree until the academy authorities had a chance to reconsider if they desired. The matter was left open indefinitely.

Tendered Shower by Associates at Selden Worsted Mills

The co-workers in the mending room of the Selden Worsted Mills, Methuen, tendered Miss Mae McDonough a shower Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Coates, 70 Morton street, and presented her with a set of dishes.

During the evening games were played and fancy dancing exhibitions given by those present. Miss Martha Goebel and Miss Mary Leonard gave an exhibition of the cabbage dance, Miss Helen Brenahan and Miss Minnie Mahoney the Irish jig, Miss Mabel Hamilton and Miss Florie Elward the flapper's dance. Miss Mahoney gave a number of amusing readings.

A feature was a mock marriage in which the following took part: Minister, Margaret Clark; bride, Minnie Mahoney; groom, Florie Elward; bridesmaid, Ethel Polgreen; best man, Helen Brenahan, the bride carrying a beautiful bouquet of lettuce, radishes, turnips and carrots. A drawing was held for a large bouquet of flowers which was won by Miss Grace Hamilton. Refreshments of ice cream, cake, candy and punch were served.

Among those present were: Misses Aurelia Riley, Margaret Clarke, Mary Leonard, Elizabeth Lyons, Dora Lee, Mabel Hamilton, Grace Hamilton, Alicia Styles, Lillian Moore, Josephine Fontaine, Helen Brenahan, Mae Joubert, Lillian Spevek, Isabel McConachie, Genevieve Hanlon, Sadie Spevek, Lena St. Peter, Alexina Levesque, Alice Langevin, Harriet Bedford, Martha Goebel, Edith Jones, Florence Elward, Sadie Doyle, Eleanor Polgreen, Minnie Mahoney, Margaret Taylor, Mary Gemmell, Anna Lucy, Helen Lambert and Mrs. James Coates.

Training Classes for Attendants Will Begin in September

The Training School for Attendants, conducted by the Household Nursing Association at 222 Newbury street, Back Bay, will reopen after the summer vacation on September 4, when the first fall class of students, who will take the thirteen months' course of training for attendants, will enter. Thereafter each six weeks new classes will enter the school. The recent affiliation of the training school with two additional hospitals, the purpose of which is to train women between 20 and 40 for a much-needed service to people in ordinary circumstances, gives an enlarged opportunity to young women who desire to engage in useful work.

The thirteen months' term is divided into six weeks training in elementary physiology and dietetics at the training school, followed by six months' training in one or more of the hospitals with which the association is affiliated. The remaining six months of the course is devoted to home service, the care of sickness and accident cases in private homes under the supervision of the registered nurses employed by the association to supervise the work of the attendants in training and give them advice when needed. For this service the student receives payment. The hospitals with which the association is affiliated are the Henry D. Heywood Memorial Hospital, Gardner, Mass.; the Robert Brigham Hospital, Roxbury; the Talitha Cumi Maternity Home in Jamaica Plain, and the Evangeline Booth Maternity Hospital in Boston.

Besides the work of providing attendants to care for the sick, about 1000 of which cases were handled during the past year through the association's registry, the association maintains a maternity service in Greater Boston, providing registered nurses for confinement cases during the critical stage for a nominal charge. Several hundred physicians call upon the association for attendants and the demand is greater than the supply.

Women Voters Unite Organizations in Great Enterprise

The most elaborate project ever put forward by New England women is described in the first announcement of the plans for the "Atlantic City Board Walk," which will be staged in Mechanics Hall, Boston, December 1 to 9. This gigantic and unique enterprise undertaken by the Massachusetts League of Women Voters, and the New England Hospital for Women and Children, will benefit not only these organizations, but also the Frances E. Willard settlement and the Disabled Ex-Servicemen.

A large executive committee has been formed, its members drawn from the executive boards of these organizations, of which Mrs. Benjamin F. Pitman is the general chairman. Mrs. Frederick S. Blodgett is the vice general chairman and is also the chairman of the Frances E. Willard Settlement. The vice chairmen are Mrs. Herbert B. Howard, president of the Hospital Board, and Mrs. Arthur G. Rotch, president of the Massachusetts League of Women Voters; Mrs. Clarence R. Edwards, Mrs. Lars Anderson and Mrs. Horace Morison, interested in work for disabled veterans; treasurer, Miss Fanny C. Osgood; assistant treasurer, Mrs. Benjamin P. Richardson; recording secretary, Miss Helen L. Jones; corresponding secretary, Mrs. True Worthy White; assistant corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ralph Doane.

The honorary committee includes Massachusetts' most distinguished women, its president being Mrs. Channing H. Cox, and among its vice presidents are Mrs. Lars Anderson, Mrs. Charles Sumner Bird, Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, Miss Olivia V. Bowditch, Dr. Emma L. Call, Miss Rose L. Dexter, Mrs. Clarence R. Edwards, Mrs. Christopher R. Elliot, Mrs. Louis Frothingham, Mrs. Robert Grant, Mrs. Augustus Hemenway, Mrs. Roland G. Hopkins, Miss Helen F. Kimball, Mrs. Josiah Lassell, Mrs. John Linder, Mrs. John Lowell, Mrs. Everett Morse, Dr. Emily F. Pope, Mrs. Morton Prince, Mrs. Odlin Roberts, Mrs. Robert Gould Shaw, Dr. May A. Smith, Miss Sarah Louise Arnold and others.

Efforts are now being concentrated on the advance ticket sale, with Mrs. John B. Osborn in charge, who expects to sell one hundred thousand tickets in the cut-price sale. The drive for the sale is about to be launched, with every prospect of lively competition as a prize of nothing less than an automobile will be awarded to the person selling the greatest number.

The ticket committee is safely promising that nothing like the Atlantic City Board Walk has ever been seen in Boston. In the first place, the affair will be beautiful, reproducing the exact atmosphere of Atlantic City with its sky and sands and blue waves. "The shops which line the streets are to be beautiful in their architecture and will cater to the needs of every visitor to the gay resort. Amusements of all sorts will be available, not the least of which will be the Board Walk theatre, where for eight days all sorts of shows will be produced. A thrill for every moment is promised by the promoters, and looking over the media of the miniature city and the list of attractions, it seems evident that the promise is not an idle one.

Physician Uses Airplane.

A doctor in Syria, to keep in touch with his patients among the wandering Bedouin tribes, uses an airplane. From his headquarters in Palmyra he flies over the desert, alighting wherever he finds a tribe encamped. His fame as a physician has already spread far and wide to the desert, and whenever his plane lands Bedouin patients flock to consult him. Although his practice covers a wide area and his nomad patients are constantly on the move, his task is comparatively easy. The clear air of the desert makes it possible for him to see encampments at a great distance. Doctor Martine has already flown to and treated over 100 serious cases and many minor ones.

Leather-Softening Machine.

Working leather by the various processes known as graining, boarding and staking, ordinarily a laborious manual operation, is now accomplished by mechanical means with a machine designed by a Massachusetts inventor, reports Popular Mechanics Magazine. Two broad belts, running on rollers, are so mounted that faces traveling in opposite directions are arranged one above the other, a short distance apart. The hide to be softened is laid on a metal plate and inserted between the belt faces, the upper half then being pressed down by a lever.



Baby wants a 'lectric fan.
Get him one as soon as you can.

WHEN the torrid days come to fret the baby and the nasty flies are making him pug his little nose in wrinkles of disgust, one of the fans we are now showing will drive the heat and flies away. It is reasonable summer time comfort for the whole family. Buy an electric fan.

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August Blanket Sale

All Wool Blankets Wool Finish Cotton Blankets Part Wool Blankets

A money saving event that will save you many dollars on reliable new Blankets for your Fall and Winter needs. Buy your blankets now and save money!

Plaid BLANKETS (Part Wool)

Excellent quality, handsome plaids. Regular \$7.50

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White, gray and plaids, a wonderful quality, all pure wool. Regular \$12.50

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Excellent quality white blankets, wide ribbon binding. Regular \$5.98

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Excellent quality white blankets, wide ribbon binding. Regular \$7.50

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Exceptionally fine quality pure wool warp and filling, white with handsome borders. Regular \$15

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239 Broadway, Lawrence, Mass.

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Repairing of Bags and Suit Cases a Specialty

SAW WITH PROPHETIC VISION

Toronto Man's Remarkable Prediction of Wireless Telephony Made Many Years Ago.

A remarkable imaginative prediction of wireless telephony was made by Grant Balfour (J. M. Grant) of Toronto in a triologue which appeared in an English magazine in 1889, and was afterward reproduced in a pamphlet entitled "Baharak-Kohl," two Hebrew words, meaning the voice of the lightning. The characters of this little treatise were represented as in the neighborhood of the Jordan.

"The prophet now took from his girdle," says the narrative, "a small instrument resembling a trumpet for the deaf. Coming down to Mohammed, he asked him to turn his right side toward the southland, to put the broad end of the instrument to his right ear. The prophet then inquired where his home was.

"My home," replied Mohammed, "is in the extreme south of Arabia, 1,400 miles away."

"Listen now," said the prophet; "dost thou hear the sound of waves?" "I do," replied the sheik. "Where may they be?"

"These waves," answered the prophet, "are the waves of the Indian ocean breaking upon the Arabian shore."

Further describing the instrument, the prophet said: "The thing before thee is but a rude pattern in part of the coming needed device of man. No such device is required by a prophet of the Lord to entrust the lightning with a message. The prophet speaks, nay, he needs but to will, and it is done."—Toronto Globe.

HAS BIG LEAD IN VOLCANOES

United States Can "Boast" of More Than a Quarter of Those Known to Be Active.

Uncle Sam owns more than a quarter of the active volcanoes of the world, the report that two more have been born in Alaska making the grand total 100.

There are 64 smoking peaks in Alaska and the Aleutian islands and many more in western United States, Hawaii and the Philippines. It is likely, however, if many of the so-called vents of the Mount Katmai region of Alaska would be classed as volcanoes this country could boast of the majority of the old earth's skin troubles—an unenviable record.

There are 417 active volcanoes on the globe that have been located to date.

There are numerous peaks in the Philippines islands not sufficiently well known to establish whether they are volcanoes or smoke pots or vents. In Alaska there are hundreds of vents from which constantly issue steam and smoke, but which are not called volcanoes.

An occasional volcano bursts forth from the sea near the Aleutian islands, but finally succumbs to the flood of sea water.

Except for 100 miles there is now a paved highway from Los Angeles to Portland, Oregon, a distance of 1,200 miles. In less than three years the Pacific Highway will be completed from the Canadian line to the Mexican border.

For Luncheon

Chicken in Glass large size, 65c

Chicken in Glass small size, 35c

Deviled Chicken small size, 35c

Chicken Chop Suey large size, 60c

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Next door to Andover National Bank

MISS LULU BETT

by
Zona GaleIllustrations by
Irwin Myers

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SYNOPSIS

I-APRIL.—General factotum in the house of her sister Ina, wife of Herbert Deacon, in the small town of Warblinton. Lulu Bett leads a dull, cramped existence, with which she is constantly at odds, though apparently satisfied with her lot. She has natural thoughts and aspirations which neither her sister nor her brother-in-law seemingly can comprehend. To Mr. Deacon comes Bobby Larkin, recently graduated high-school youth, secretly enamored of Deacon's elder daughter, Diana, an applicant for a "job" around the Deacon house. He is engaged, his occupation to be to keep the lawn in trim. The family is excited over the news of an approaching visit from Deacon's brother, Ninian, whom he had not seen for many years. Deacon jokes with Lulu, with subtle meaning, concerning the coming meeting.

II-MAY.—Chiefly because of the ripple in her placid, colorless existence which the arrival of Ninian will bring, Lulu is interested and speculative, meanwhile watching with something like envy the boy-and-girl love-making of Bobby and Diana. Unexpectedly, Ninian arrives, in the absence of Herbert, at his business, and of Ina, resting. Thus he becomes acquainted with Lulu first and in a measure understands her position in the house. To Lulu, Ninian is a much-traveled man of the world and even the slight interest which he takes in her is appreciated, because it is something new in her life.

On a June morning Dwight Herbert Deacon looked at the sky, and said with his manner of originating it: "How about a picnic this afternoon?"

Ina, with her blank, upward look, exclaimed: "Today?"

"First class day, it looks like to me."

Come to think of it, Ina didn't know that there was anything to prevent, but mercy, Herbert was so sudden. Lulu began to recite the resources of the family for a lunch. Meanwhile, since the first mention of picnic, the child Monona had been dancing stiffly about the room, knees stiff, elbows stiff, shoulders immovable, her straight hair flapping about her face. The sad dance of the child who cannot dance because she never has danced. Di gave a conservative assent—she was at that age—and then took advantage of the family softness incident to a guest and demanded that Bobby go too. Ina hesitated, partly because she always hesitated, partly because she was tribal in the extreme. "Just our little family and Uncle Ninian would have been so nice," she sighed, with her consent.

When, at six o'clock, Ina and Dwight and Ninian assembled on the porch and Lulu came out with the basket, it was seen that she was in a blue cotton house gown.

"Look here," said Ninian, "aren't you going?"

"Me?" said Lulu. "Oh, no."

"Why not?"

"Oh, I haven't been to a picnic since I can remember."

"But why not?"

"Oh, I never think of such a thing."

Ninian waited for the family to speak. They did speak. Dwight said: "Lulu's a regular home body."

And Ina advanced kindly with: "Come with us, Lulu, if you like."

"No," said Lulu, and flushed.

"Thank you," she added, formally.

Mrs. Bett's voice shrilled from within the house, startlingly close—just beyond the window blind, in fact:

"Go on, Lulu. It'll do you good. You mind me and go on."

"Well," said Ninian, "that's what I say. You hustle for your hat and you come along."

For the first time this course presented itself to Lulu as a possibility. She stared up at Ninian.

"You can slip on my linen-duster, over," Ina said graciously.

"Your new one?" Dwight incredulously wished to know.

"Oh, no!" Ina laughed at the idea.

"The old one."

They were having to wait for Di in any case—they always had to wait for Di—and at last, hardly believing in her own motions, Lulu was running to



"Look here," said Ninian, "aren't you going?"

"Me?" said Lulu.

"Oh, no."

make ready. Mrs. Bett hurried to help her, but she took down the wrong things and they were both irritated. Lulu reappeared in the linen duster and a wide hat. There had been no time to "tighten up" her hair; she was flushed at the adventure; she had never looked so well.

They started. Lulu, falling in with Monona, heard for the first time in her life, the step of the pursuing male, choosing to walk beside her and the little girl. Oh, would Ina like that? And what did Lulu care what Ina liked? Monona, making a silly, semi-articulate observation, was enchanted to have Lulu burst into laughter and squeeze her hand.

Di contributed her bright presence, and Bobby Larkin appeared from nowhere, running, with a gigantic bag of fruit.

"Bullytuh!" he shouted, and Lulu could have shouted with him.

She sought for some utterance. She wanted to talk with Ninian.

"I do hope we've brought sandwiches enough," was all that she could get to say.

They chose a spot, that is to say, Dwight Herbert chose a spot, across the river and up the shore where there was at that season a strip of warm beach. Dwight Herbert declared himself the builder of incomparable fires, and made a bad smudge. Ninian, who was a camper neither by birth nor by adoption, kept offering brightly to help, could think of nothing to do, and presently, bethinking himself of skipping stones, went and tried to skip them on the flowing river. Ina cut her hand opening the condensed milk and was obliged to sit under a tree and nurse the wound. Monona spilled all the salt and sought diligently to recover it. So Lulu did all the work. As for Di and Bobby, they had taken the pail and gone for water, discouraging her to the point of tears. But the two were gone for so long that, on their return, Dwight was hungry and cross and majestic.

"Those who disregard the comfort of other people," he enunciated, "cannot expect consideration for themselves in the future."

He did not say on what ethical tenet this dictum was based, but he delivered it with extreme authority. Ina caught her lower lip with her teeth, dipped her head and looked at Di. And Monona laughed like a little demon.

As soon as Lulu had all in readiness, and cold corned beef and salad had begun their orderly progression, Dwight became the immemorial dweller in green fastnesses. He began:

"This is ideal. I tell you, people don't half know life if they don't get out and eat in the open. It's better than any tonic at a dollar the bottle. Nature's tonic—ah? Free as the air.

Look at that sky. See that water. Could anything be more pleasant?"

He smiled at his wife. This man's face was glowing with simple pleasure. He loved the out-of-doors with a love which could not explain itself. But he now lost a definite climax when his wife's comment was heard to be:

"Monona! Now it's all over both ruffles. And mamma does try so hard."

After supper some boys arrived with a boat which they beached, and Dwight, with enthusiasm, gave the boys ten cents for a half hour's use of that boat and invited to the waters his wife, his brother and his younger daughter. Ina was timid—not because she was afraid, but because she was congenitally timid—with her this was not a belief or an emotion, it was a disease.

"Dwight, darling, are you sure there's no danger?"

"Why, none. None in the world. Whoever heard of drowning in a river?"

"But you're not so very used—"

Oh, wasn't he? Who was it that had lived in a boat throughout youth, if not he?

Ninian refused out-of-hand, lighted a cigar, and sat on a log in a permanent position. Ina's plump figure was fitted in the stern, the child Monona, affixed, and the boat put off, bow well out of water. On this pleasure ride the face of the wife was as the face of the damned. It was true that she revered her husband's opinions above those of all other men. In politics, in science, in religion, in dentistry, she looked up to his dicta as to revelation. And was he not a magistrate? But let him take oars in hand, or shake lines or a whip above the back of any horse, and this woman would trust any other woman's husband by preference. It was a phenomenon.

Lulu was making the work last, so that she should be out of everybody's way. When the boat put off without Ninian, she felt a kind of terror and wished that he had gone. He had sat down near her, and she pretended not to see. At last Lulu understood that Ninian was deliberately choosing to remain with her. The languor of his bulk after the evening meal made no explanation for Lulu. She asked for no explanation. He had stayed.

And they were alone. For Di, on a pretext of examining the flocks and herds, was leading Bobby away to the pastures, a little at a time.

The sun, now fallen, had left an even, waxen sky. Leaves and ferns appeared drenched with the light just withdrawn. The hush, the warmth, the color, were charged with some influence. The air of the time communicated itself to Lulu as intense and quiet happiness. She had not yet felt quiet with Ninian. For the first time her blind excitement in his presence ceased, and she felt curiously accustomed to him. To him the air of the time imparted itself in a deepening of his facile sympathy.

"Do you know something?" he began. "I think you have it pretty hard around here."

"If" Lulu was genuinely astonished.

"Yes, sir. Do you have to work like this all the time? I guess you won't mind my asking."

"Well, I ought to work. I have a home with them. Mother, too."

"Yes, but glory! You ought to have some kind of a life of your own. You want it, too. You told me you did—that first day."

She was silent. Again he was investing her with a longing which she had never really had, until he had planted that longing. She had wanted she knew not what. Now she accepted the dim, the romantic interest of this role.

"I guess you don't see how it seems," he said, "to me, coming along—a stranger so. I don't like it."

He frowned, regarded the river, flicked away ashes, his diamond obediently shining. Lulu's look, her head drooping, had the liquid air of the look of a young girl. For the first time in her life she was feeling her helplessness. It intoxicated her.

"They're very good to me," she said.

He turned. "Do you know why you think that? Because you've never had anybody really good to you. That's why."

"But they treat me good."

"They make a slave of you. Regular slave." He puffed, frowning.

"D-d shame, I call it," he said.

Her loyalty stirred Lulu. "We have our whole living—"

"And you earn it. I been watching you since I been here. Don't you ever go anywhere?"

She said: "This is the first place in years."

"Lord! Don't you want to? Of course you do!"

"Not so much places like this—"

"I see. What you want is to get away—like you'd ought to." He regarded her. "You've been a blamed fine-looking woman," he said.

She did not flush, but the faint, unsuspected Lulu spoke for her:

"You must have been a good-looking man once yourself."

His laugh went ringing across the water. "You're pretty good," he said. He regarded her approvingly. "I don't see how you do it," he mused, "blamed if I do."

"How I do what?"

"Why come back, quick like that, with what you say?"

Lulu's heart was beating painfully. The effort to hold her own in talk like this was terrifying. She had never talked in this fashion to anyone. It was as if some matter of life or death hung on her ability to speak an alien tongue. And yet, when she was most at loss, that other Lulu, whom she had never known anything about, seemed suddenly to speak for her. As now.

"It's my grand education," she said.

She sat humped on the log, her beautiful hair shining in the light of the warm sky. She had thrown off her hat and the linen duster, and was in her blue gingham gown against the sky and leaves. But she sat stiffly, her feet carefully covered, her hands ill at ease, her eyes rather piteous in their hope somehow to hold her vague own. Yet from her came these sufficient, inaudible replies.

"Education," he said laughing heartily. "That's mine, too." He spoke a creed. "I ain't never had it and I ain't never missed it."

"Most folks are happy without an education," said Lulu.

"You're not very happy, though."

"Oh, no," she said.

"Well, sir," said Ninian, "I'll tell you what we'll do. While I'm here I'm going to take you and Ina and Dwight up to the city."

"To the city?"

"To a show. Dinner and a show. I'll give you one good time."

"Oh!" Lulu leaned forward. "Ina and Dwight go sometimes. I never been."

"Well, just you come with me. I'll look up what's good. You tell me just what you like to eat, and we'll get it."

"I haven't had anything to eat in years that I haven't cooked myself."

He planned for that time to come, and Lulu listened as one intensely experiencing every word that he uttered. Yet it was not in that future merry-making that she found her joy, but in the consciousness that he—some one—anyone—was planning like this for her.

Meanwhile Di and Bobby had rounded the corner by an old hop-house and kept on down the levee. Now that the presence of the others was withdrawn, the two looked at them differently and began themselves to give off an influence instead of being pressed upon by overpowering personalities. Frogs were chorusing in the near swamp, and Bobby wanted one. He was off after it. But Di eventually drew him back, reluctant, frogless. He entered upon an exhaustive account of the use of frogs for bait, and as he talked he constantly swung stones. Di grew restless. There was, she had found, a certain amount of this to be gone through before Bobby would focus on the personal. At length she was obliged to say, "Like me today?" And then he entered upon personal talk with the same zest with which he had discussed bait.

"Bobby," said Di, "sometimes I think we might be married, and not wait for any more money."

They had now come that far. It was partly an authentic attraction, grown from out the old repulsion, and partly it was that they both—and especially Di—so much wanted the experiences of attraction that they assumed its ways. And then each cared enough to assume the pretty role required by the other, and by the occasion, and by the air of the time.

"Would you?" asked Bobby—but in the subjunctive.

She said: "Yes, I will."

"It would mean running away, wouldn't it?" said Bobby, still subjunctive.

"I suppose so. Mamma and papa are so unreasonable."

"Di," said Bobby, "I don't believe you could ever be happy with me."

"The idea! I can, too. You're going to be a great man—you know you are."

Bobby was silent. Of course he knew it—but he passed it over.

"Wouldn't it be fun to elope and surprise the whole school?" said Di, sparkling.

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Herbert gently rocking the boat. Dwight Herbert would.

"Bertie, Bertie—please!" you heard his Ina say.

Monona began to cry, and her father was irritated, felt that it would be ignominious to desert, and did not know that he felt this. But he knew that he was annoyed, and he took refuge in this, and picked up the oars with "Some folks never can enjoy anything without spoiling it."

"That's what I was thinking," said Ina, with a flash of anger.

They glided toward the shore in a huff. Monona found that she enjoyed crying across the water and kept it up. It was almost as good as an echo. Ina, stepping aside to the sands, cried ungratefully that this was the last time that she would ever, ever go with her husband anywhere. Ever.

Dwight Herbert, recovering, gauged the moment to require of him humor, and observed that his wedded wife was as skittish as a colt. Ina kept silence, head poised so that her full little chin showed double. Monona, who had previously hidden a corky in her frock, now remembered it and crunched sideways, the eyes ruminant.

Moving toward them, with Di, Bobby was suddenly overtaken by the sense of dawning them all. He never had liked Dwight Herbert, his employer. Mrs. Deacon seemed to him so overwhelmingly mature that he had no idea how to treat her. And the child Monona he would like to roll in the river. Even Di . . . He fell silent, was silent on the walk home, which was the signal for Di to tease him steadily. The little being was afraid of silence. It was too vast for her. She was like a butterfly in a dome.

But against that background of ruined occasion, Lulu walked homeward beside Ninian. And all that night, beside her mother who groaned in her sleep, Lulu lay tense and awake. He had walked home with her. He had told Ina and Herbert about going to the city. What did it mean? Suppose . . . oh no; oh no!

"Either lay still or get up and get up," Mrs. Bett directed her at length.

IV

July.

When, on a warm evening a fortnight later, Lulu descended the stairs dressed for her incredible trip to the city, she wore the white waist which she had often thought they would "use" for her if she died. And really, the waist looked as if it had been planned for the purpose, and its wide, upstanding plaited lace at throat and wrist made her neck look thinner, her forehead sharp and veined. Her hair she had "crimped" and parted in the middle, puffed high—it was so that hair had been worn in Lulu's girlhood.

"Well!" said Ina, when she saw this coiffure, and frankly examined it, head well back, tongue meditatively teasing at her lower lip.

For travel Lulu was again wearing Ina's linen duster—the old one.

Ninian appeared, in a sack coat—and his diamond. His distinctly convex face, its thick, rosy flesh, thick mouth and cleft chin gave Lulu once more that bold sense of looking—not at him, for then she was shy and averted her eyes—but at his photograph at which she could gaze as much as she would. She looked up at him openly, fell in step beside him. Was he not taking her to the city? Ina and Dwight themselves were going because she, Lulu, had brought about this party.

"Act as good as you look, Lulu," Mrs. Bett called after them. She gave no instructions to Ina, who was married and able to shine in her conduct, it seemed.

Dwight was cross. On the way to the station he might have heard to take it up again, whatever it was, and his Ina unmistakably said: "Well, now, don't keep it going all the way there"; and turned back to the others with some elaborate comment about the dust, thus cutting off her so-called lord from his legitimate retreat. A mean advantage.</

DON'T MISS THE BIG MARK DOWN SALE

MEN'S, WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S

SHOES

Men's Tan "Goodyear Welt" with rubber heels as low as \$3.00

Bargains in Every Department for our

RED TAG SALE

T. H. LANE & SON

THREE FLOORS FOR MEN AND BOYS

Cor. Franklin and Common Streets

LAWRENCE

A Little Out of the Way

But it Pays to Walk

Postponement of Field Day

The monster field day proposed for Saturday, September 2, to be held under the direction of the Shawsheen Athletic Association, has been postponed to October 12, Columbus Day.

This has been made necessary by the fact that a cinder track is being laid and several other improvements being made in the athletic field which will not be completed by the first mentioned date.

Shawsheen vs. Canoe Club

Some fine tennis was witnessed by tennis fans in the village on Monday afternoon when Harry Pratt and S. S. Payne of Shawsheen met Edmond J. Ford and George Nelson of the Lawrence Canoe Club.

In the second set the match was tie and the players were unable to play another set on account of darkness. The first set went to the Canoe Club 11-9 and the second set to the Shawsheen team 6-4.

The matches started promptly at 6 o'clock and the second set was not completed until close to 8 o'clock. It was decided not to stage the third set as darkness would have set in before it could have been finished.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Harig Enjoy Motor Trip

After a delightful motor trip of 21 days' duration through several states, during which they renewed acquaintances at their former home, Baltimore, Md., and enjoyed sojourns at Ocean City, New Jersey, and Eastern Shore, Maryland, J. B. Harig, member of the firm of Harig Motor Company of Broadway, accompanied by his wife, has returned to their home at 359 North Main street.

After leaving here three weeks ago they drove to New Haven, Conn., and thence to New York. A stop was made in the metropolis, after which they motored to Baltimore where they stopped a week with relatives. They continued to Eastern Shore, Maryland, one of the exclusive seaside colonies in Maryland, and later drove to Philadelphia. Here they were the guests of Joseph Rowland, a manufacturer of that city, and they sojourned to Ocean City, N. J., where Mr. Rowland has many amusements and interests at this fashionable resort. Mr. Harig accompanied Mr. Rowland on the latter's yacht on a three days' fishing expedition.

BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION GIVEN BY
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ACCOUNTING—BOOKKEEPING—BUSINESS
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DUTIES—COMMERCIAL TEACHING—CIVIL SERVICE

58th Year begins Sept. 3 Evening Session begins Sept. 25

LIMITED REGISTRATION—EARLY APPLICATION ADVISABLE

New Bulletin upon request

NO CANVASSERS OR SOLICITORS EMPLOYED
J. W. BLAISDELL, Prin., 334 Boylston St., Boston



Shawsheen Laundry

Figured in terms of health and time—as well as money—does it pay you to launder at home?

Can't you put your time to more profitable use than to spend it over the wash tub?

And don't occasional doctor's bills occasioned by too much housework, more than offset the slight cost of letting us launder?

We know many women who have found it wisest to

"Send it to Shawsheen"

Shawsheen Village, Phone 620, Andover

LEAGUE ELECTS OFFICERS

Kerash Accepts Medal Awarded to the Champion Abbot Worsted Team at Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Northern Massachusetts and New Hampshire Industrial League was held at the American Woolen Company Welfare Building Saturday afternoon with President Harry H. Smith in the chair. The following clubs were represented: Tisdell, Arlington Mills; Kerash, Abbot Worsted; A. Robinson, Massachusetts Cotton; W. Hume, American Woolen Company; and James W. Riley of the National Council by invitation.

Secretary Hagas gave his report as to the season's workings and the financial condition of the league which showed a good balance after one of the most successful seasons in its history.

One of the pleasant features during the session was the presentation of a gold medal to President Harry Smith by James W. Riley, who spoke eloquently in praise of the good work rendered by the president official last season. The recipient responded most fittingly and hoped that he could again be of some service in the league in which he had taken great interest.

Mr. Kerash was then called upon to accept the medal for his team for the season of 1921-22 as champions of the league, after Mr. Riley had congratulated him on his team's work and the fine showing they had made not only the Industrial League, but in the United States cup, and that many friends they had made. Mr. Kerash responded finely, and also thanked all soccer fans in this vicinity for the splendid support that they had given him in his cup games, and said that it had been his and Mr. Abbot's sole intention to put a good, clean team into the field and that they had always tried to give the soccer-loving public the kind of football that they will always support, and that they hoped to be able to do the same this coming season.

The election of officers for the coming season resulted as follows: President, H. Smith; vice president, J. Riley; secretary, J. Hagas. It will be noted that the Industrial League officers now include two members of the National Council.

The by-laws were accepted with the following changes:

Article 3—The word Industries changed to clubs.

Article 8—Additional. Any team leaving the field for any reason before the final of a game shall forfeit same.

Article 3, Section 2—Protest fee changed from \$5 to \$20.

Additional Rule—The league reserves the right to appoint lineups in any league game they think fit.

The following teams are in the league to date: Abbot Worsted, American Woolen Company, Massachusetts Cotton, Lynn G. E. United. The Arlington Mills are undecided owing to conditions, the mill being shut down.

Smith and Dove were not represented, and it might be said that the change in the by-laws allows any team in the league whether connected with industry or not. Andover take notice.

FINAL STANDING OF LEAGUE

The columns indicate: Games played; goals for; against; won; lost; drawn; points.

Abbot Worsted Co.	8	26	6	7	1	0	14
American Woolen	9	26	16	6	2	1	13
Mass. Cotton	9	14	20	4	4	1	9
Smith & Dove	9	26	24	3	5	1	7
G. E. United	5	11	14	1	2	2	4
Arlington Mills	10	13	33	1	8	1	3

Arlington Mills was the only team to play its full schedule of games. Abbot Worsted company had two games to play with General Electric United. American Woolen company, Mass. Cotton and Smith & Dove had one game each to play with General Electric United.

General Electric United had two games to play with Abbot Worsted and one game each with American Woolen, Mass. Cotton and Smith & Dove.

During the season 146 players were signed to play with the clubs as follows: American Woolen, 33; Mass. Cotton, 27; Arlington Mills, 25; Smith & Dove, 21; General Electric United, 20; Abbot Worsted Co., 19.

Bowling on the Green

The Shawsheen Village Bowling club journeyed to Boston on Saturday for the match between their team and the Boston Bowling club, but had to call the game off because of rain.

The draw for the first round of the club domestic championship is as follows: R. Williams, A. Gordon, vs. W. Gordon, H. Harrison.

E. Jamieson, J. Gordon, vs. G. Skea, A. F. Horman.

H. Fairweather, W. Clark, vs. H. Cray, G. Lasse.

Byes—Skea, G. Fyfe, R. Kaley, D. Robb, W. MacKenzie, MacDonal, T. Parry, J. Smith, R. E. Parks, M. Burns.

R. Williams and A. Gordon played W. Gordon and H. Harrison on Tuesday evening but the match was not finished as darkness set in and the players were unable to see the balls.

The semifinal singles were rolled on Tuesday evening. Skea won over Skea by the score of 21-14. Witnesses declared it to be one of the best matches ever rolled on the Shawsheen green. In the last part of the match Kaley scored enough points to defeat Skea who lost heart, and Kaley piled up the points to 21. When the lights were put on, both players had a hard time to judge the distance of the balls.

A team has been selected to play on Labor Day at Boston in the New England championship. The team is comprised of the following:

No. 1, J. Skea
No. 2, W. MacKenzie
No. 3, G. Skea
No. 4, G. Jamieson, skip
Substitute, W. Gordon

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett of Stirling street have moved to 43 Balmoral street.

William Fleming of Haverrill street spent the week-end at Hampton beach, N. H.

Miss Ruth Snow has severed her connections with the office of F. H. Hardy.

Mr. and Mrs. Speak and family have moved from Carlisle street to 44 York street.

Harold Eastwood of the local post office has returned from a week's stay at Hampton beach.

Albert Briceau, clerk at the Balmoral Spa, is spending a few days with relatives in Lynn.

Miss Mabel Lakin, clerk at the Balmoral Spa, has returned after a vacation spent in Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mayo of Lowell street spent the week-end at Hampton beach, N. H.

Miss Evelyn Gordon of Poor street has returned after a two weeks' vacation in Whitefield, N. H.

John Brown, timekeeper in the office of F. H. Hardy, spent the week-end at Hampton beach, N. H.

Miss Beatrice Kenyon of the Shawsheen Mills office has returned after spending a vacation at Kennebunkport, Me.

The American Woolen company Hardy store on Haverrill street has been reopened after undergoing extensive alterations.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Mura and family have moved from Haverrill street to their home which was moved from Balmoral street and is now located on Argyle street.

Randolph Holt of Canterbury street has secured the agency of the Clear automobile. The agency includes the Shawsheen Village, Andover, Lawrence and Lowell district.

The American Woolen company soccer team will be one of the six teams taking part in the five-side competition at the Smith & Dove whiz bang on Saturday afternoon on the Smith & Dove athletic field.

Mr. and Mrs. John Traynor and family have returned to Shawsheen Village after an absence of several weeks during which time their house, which formerly stood on Haverrill street, was being relocated on Carlsbrooke street.

Mrs. Works, wife of the manager of the Shawsheen Laundry, met with an unfortunate accident on last Friday afternoon when she fell from the elevator which was running from the first to the second floor. She sustained a broken arm and dislocation of the shoulder and also some minor injuries. She was removed to the Lawrence General hospital.

Convincing Argument

A counsel for the defense once got the better of Judge Bramwell. He requested leave to address the jury in Welsh, of which Bramwell was ignorant. It was a simple case, and permission was given. Counsel said only a few words, and the judge left the decision to the jury with little comment from him. He was, however, startled at the prompt verdict of acquittal.

"What was it?" he inquired afterward, "that the learned counsel said to the jury?"

"Oh," was the reply, "he just said, 'This case, gentlemen, lies in a nutshell. You see yourselves exactly how it stands. The judge is an Englishman, the prosecuting counsel is an Englishman, the complainant is an Englishman. But you are Welsh, I am Welsh, and the prisoner is Welsh. Need I say more? I leave it to you.'"

—London Tit-Bits.

Timely Advice

Brown had attended an auction sale of furniture and antiques and had bought a grandfather clock.

After the sale he looked round for someone to carry his purchases back to his house, but alas! he could find nobody.

So at last, in despair, he decided to be his own beast of burden. After some difficulty he managed to strap his clock onto his back, and trudged off toward home.

A burly navvy happened to come round the corner rather abruptly, and a collision resulted.

"I'm sorry," gasped Brown.

"So am I," said the navvy, rising from the gutter. "If you can't blow yer 'orn why don't you buy a wrist-watch?"—London Tit-Bits.

Just Matter of Zeros

Two French workmen were talking at a public bar. Of course, since they were not talking about horse racing, they were talking about politics.

"The various national debts go up into trillions of francs," declared one, with the air of a man who is saying something astounding.

The other didn't blink.

"Trillions, I say," thundered the first. "Do you know what a trillion is?"

"Yes," drawled his friend, "the same as a billion, only a lot more zeros."

ALL SHAWSHEEN MOURNS

President Wood Withstands the Shock of Death of Eldest Son with Fortitude

Shawsheen Village is in mourning for "Billy" Wood as William M. Wood Jr., was familiarly known to a majority of the residents. All the public buildings are suitably draped in black and all social events and sports scheduled for the week have been cancelled.

Building operations and work in the Shawsheen Mills which were suspended on the day following William Wood Jr.'s death have been resumed at the suggestion of Mr. Wood who stated that while he appreciated the spirit that prompted those in charge to cease operations he did not feel that the large number of people employed in the Village should have their regular employment interfered with for any longer period.

Messages of condolence continue to pour into Andover, the estate of Mr. Wood, in a never ending stream. Among those received are from Secretary of War Weeks, Sir William Raynor, Harry Dawson and Thomas Sutcliffe of London, England, Max Hart of the firm of Hart, Schaffner and Marx, His Honor, James J. Curley, Mayor of Boston, John F. Fitzgerald, ex-Mayor of Boston, His Honor, Daniel W. Moore, Mayor of Lawrence, and hundreds of others from men and women in the business, political and social life of the country. Friends of William M. Wood will be interested to learn that he is standing up very well under the sorrow of the untimely death of his eldest son.

OBITUARY

WILLIAM M. WOOD, JR.

William M. Wood, Jr., who lost his life in an automobile accident at Reading, on August 15, was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Wood, and grandson of the late Frederick Ayer. Born in Andover, Mr. Wood, Jr., received his education at St. George's School, Newport, R. I., where he was a member of the first football team, and where he obtained the highest honors in Latin ever awarded up to that time, and at Harvard, graduating with the class of 1915. He was a writer on economic subjects.

He entered the American Woolen Company after his graduation, beginning at the lowest rung of the ladder as apprentice work-sorter, and worked his way up by sheer ability and industry to become one of the directors of the company, and first vice president.

At the very beginning of the war, though only twenty-six years of age, he was given charge of all the American Woolen Company contracts with the United States Government, and negotiated with and received from the latter the largest order for textiles ever placed in the history of the world with any one firm.

Some time after our entrance into the war he gave up these functions to join the Navy as a seaman where he attracted attention by his devotion to duty, and was chosen as a candidate for training in the Harvard Cadet School for Officers. He received the special commendation of the Commander of the school.

Resuming, after the war, his business activities, he was admitted by his fellow-directors to be a genius of executive skill and insight. But he was more than this, he believed in the human touch, and was inspired by the Christian ideal of brotherly love and sympathetic ability to realize the needs of his fellowmen. His unselfish and generous disposition found expression in the opportunities presented to bring together in mutual confidence employer and employee. Perhaps the most signal proof of this lies in the fact that since the application of his ideas to the organization of the American Woolen company there has been no serious trouble among the employees of the Company. Of course, he had the cord support of his father, the President, in all his plans. The concrete reforms were the products of the perfect understanding between father and son. His abounding good humor, combined with his sunny disposition, melted prejudice and smoothed out many difficult situations. His manly character showed itself in the great crucial moment by his instinctive effort to save the lives of others at the expense of his own.

After resigning, much to the regret of his brother directors, the first vice presidency of the American Woolen company, he organized and became president of the firm of Edgerton & Co.

He married in 1916 Miss Edith Goldsborough Robinson, daughter of Archibald Magill Robinson, one of the oldest and best known families in Kentucky. She is a descendant of the Worthingtons and Goldsboroughs of Maryland, one of her ancestors being the first governor of that state. On both sides of her family she is connected with the Lees of Virginia.

Among other positions which Mr. Wood Jr. occupied were these: Director of the Old Colony Trust Company, President of the Prospect Sales Company, President of the Homestead Association, President of the Southern Illinois Coal Mining Company, and President of the Burlington Flour Company.

He was a member of the Episcopal church, and belonged to the Harvard, Brookline, Algonquin, and North Andover Country Clubs.

His loss will be felt in financial and business circles as well as by his host of personal friends.

Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon, August 20th, at 3.00 o'clock (Daylight Saving time) at the Mortuary Chapel, West Parish cemetery, Shawsheen Village.

Extra cars will be attached to the 1.15 express train from Boston (Daylight Saving time) which will stop at Andover and also on the 4.58 train for Boston (Daylight Saving time).

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MEET DEATH IN ACCIDENT

(Continued from page 1)

Charles McCarthy, 1254 Blue Hill avenue, Dorchester; shaken up, cut and bruised.

John McLean, 50 Fottler road, Mattapan; cut and bruised and suffering from shock.

Edward Brackett, 321 Salem street, Woburn; multiple contusions and abrasions.

Samuel Ramsey, 232 Harvard street, Medford; fractured leg.

The two machines struck by Wood's machine were badly damaged. The first, a Studebaker touring car, was overturned. The left side was wrecked, with the running board and wheels ripped off. The other, a Chevrolet touring car, was tipped on its side with great force. All four wheels were torn off and the top was shattered.

Many and conflicting versions of the circumstances which immediately preceded the final catastrophe are current.

A sworn deposition by Paul M. Rice, the only surviving occupant of the Wood car, was made under the date of August 16 and is as follows:

August 16, 1922.

I, Paul Rice, a resident of Shawsheen Village, Andover, do hereby solemnly swear that the following statements are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

I was an occupant of the car driven by Mr. William M. Wood, Jr., Tuesday, August 15th, at the time of the accident, and at that time the car was not racing with any car. There were no other automobiles coming in the same direction close enough to be considered as racing at the time of the accident.

We had just passed a large truck, and had to go into a little dip in the road, and on ascending from the depression, I observed the road to be blocked by two cars coming towards us. There was no room for us to pass, and it was only natural to believe that the car which had the middle position would try to make room for us; but this car did not do so, with the result that we swerved sharply to the right of the road to avoid a collision, but in spite of this our front wheel collided with the car on our side of the road. Mr. Wood made a vain effort to get back on the road, with the result that his car turned over and crashed into a telephone pole.

We had passed through Reading well within traffic regulations, and I am sure that we were not travelling at any such rate of speed as has been reported.

PAUL M. RICE

State of Massachusetts ss.

County of Essex

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Notary Public, at Andover, Mass., this 16th day of August, 1922.

FRANKLIN H. STACEY,

Notary Public.

My commission expires July 5, 1923.

According to a Reading man whose home is near the scene of the accident Wood and the driver of a fourth car were speeding at a rate estimated at 60 miles an hour along Main street. One of the cars was about to pass the other when the Wood car crashed into a smaller car going in the same direction.

This was the car in which Brackett and Ramsey were riding. The force of the impact hurled this car over the road and turned it on its side. It was wrecked.

The Wood car bounded away from this collision and struck a bigger car coming in the opposite direction. In this car were McLean and McCarthy. The car bounded away from this impact, after throwing the other auto to the side of the road, and itself crashed into the telephone pole with terrific force. So terrific was the impact that the pole, 15 inches in diameter, was splintered. The steering wheel, behind which Wood was sitting, was driven into his body with great force, the end puncturing his chest. Gardner was crushed between the pole and the wreckage of the machine.

The top of the sedan was torn off and Rice, who was sitting in the rear seat, was hurled through the opening. His escape from death is considered remarkable. The machine, an expensive imported car, was wrecked. The doors were ripped off and the wheels, lights, mudguards and hood reduced to a mass of junk.

Residents along the boulevard for several hundred yards heard the crash and ran to the scene of the accident. The police were quickly there, both from Reading and from Woburn, the latter making the run from that city in seven minutes.

Traffic along the boulevard was blocked for two days with hundreds of motorists lining both sides of the highway for half a mile. Scores of persons from surrounding towns heard of the accident and went to the scene.

The fourth car, with which the Wood car was said to have been racing, was reported not to have been at the scene when the other autos, who soon reached the point where the accident happened.

Passerby who saw the crash said that the number of this car was Massachusetts 30,448. In the automobile registration list the car registered under this number is given as being the property of Arthur H. Earle of Lexington formerly of 4 Brewster terrace, Brookline.

Earle on his part denies that he was at any time racing with the Rolls-Royce and was several hundred yards in the rear when the accident occurred. He further states that he stopped to render what assistance in his power before proceeding on his journey to Ogunquit, Maine, and had considered himself only an eye witness of the tragedy and in no way implicated until he read Wednesday morning's papers.

The other occupants of the Stutz car driven by Arthur H. Earle were his brother Edward and James F. Bailey.

Arthur H. Earle, the driver of the Stutz car, claims to have written a report to Registrar Goodwin, stating that he had seen the accident, but as he had left without giving his name to anybody, he considered it proper to make a written report on the matter, even though his car was not implicated in any way.

This letter he gave to Manager Goodwin of the Sparhawk Hall, Ogunquit, Tuesday night to register and mail. The post office was closed at that time, but the letter was registered Wednesday morning, and Earle has the receipt for it.

On seeing the morning papers' reports with his name mentioned he immediately took the train for Boston where he arrived in the middle of the afternoon and went to Registrar Goodwin's office. He told the registrar that he had called on the chief at Reading; that all the action he could take at this time was to take his operator's license and suspend it temporarily.

Leaving Goodwin's office, Earle picked up his father and in the father's machine, driven by the elder man, they proceeded to

Reading. Young Earle went to the office of the chief alone. He did not have any legal representative, neither did he have his father present. For almost an hour he was closeted with Chief Cullinane and high-way Inspector Dillon, answering their questions after giving his version of the affair.

Earle told the police chief that he left Boston about 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, bound for Ogunquit. He had with him in his car, a four-seater, his brother, who was to accompany him to Maine, and also James M. Bailey, a friend.

Just before they reached Stoneham, Earle says, a car which he later found to be the one that Wood was operating, passed them. There was nothing said to the occupants of the Earle car by Wood or any of his friends, no challenge to a race, and none of the other things happened that go with such a rush.

Earle trailed the Wood car through Stoneham square into Reading. He says that at some places he was close up to the car because of traffic conditions and that at other places they would be perhaps 300 to 500 yards apart.

In this way the two cars proceeded through Reading. Just outside of Reading the Wood car forged ahead and while both cars were traveling fast the Earle car was never clear of the Wood car than 300 yards, at no time tried to pass the Wood car and was simply using the car ahead as a pacemaker.

About a half mile outside Reading Earle noticed the Wood car at the foot of a hill when he came to the top. As he swung down the hill he noticed another car tapping the side of the hill ahead, but he does not believe that because of its position, at the foot of the hill, Wood could have observed this car.

Then followed the collision between the Wood car and the two machines, with the final crash against the telephone pole.

Doctors were summoned before Earle left, he claims, and he also says that he talked with several persons at the scene, including one of the victims in Wood's car, young Rice. Earle says that Rice was considerably dazed by the accident and did not seem to know just what had happened.

Earle also claims that he gave his license number to at least half a dozen persons who were in the vicinity, who took it down on paper, that during the entire affair his machine was drawn up at the side of the road and that he did not leave the scene until about 15 or 30 minutes after the occurrence, when he was sure that everything possible was being done for the victims.

He says that while the speedometer of Wood's car may have registered 74 miles an hour, as witnesses say, the car was not going at that speed, in his opinion, and that it was a mechanical impossibility for the car to have attained that speed after leaving Reading square, where it was proceeding at a not excessive speed.</